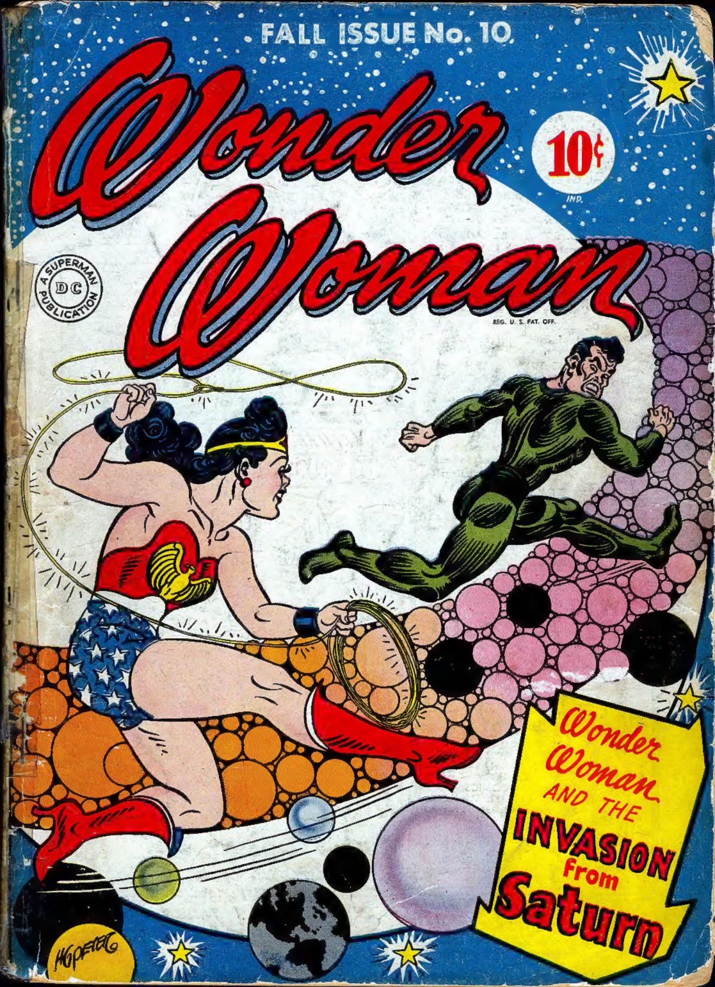
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Wonder Woman
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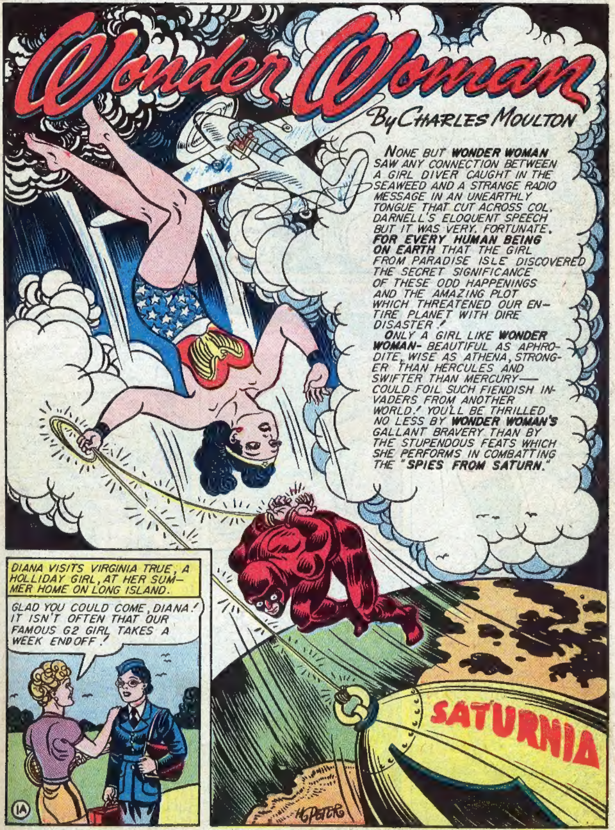

Wonder Woman

By CHARLES MOULTON

NONE BUT **WONDER WOMAN** SAW ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN A GIRL DIVER CAUGHT IN THE SEAWEED AND A STRANGE RADIO MESSAGE IN AN UNEARTHLY TONGUE THAT CUT ACROSS COL. DARNELL'S ELOQUENT SPEECH BUT IT WAS VERY FORTUNATE **FOR EVERY HUMAN BEING ON EARTH** THAT THE GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLE DISCOVERED THE SECRET SIGNIFICANCE OF THESE ODD HAPPENINGS AND THE AMAZING PLOT WHICH THREATENED OUR ENTIRE PLANET WITH DIRE DISASTER!

ONLY A GIRL LIKE **WONDER WOMAN**- BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY— COULD FOIL SUCH FIENDISH INVADERS FROM ANOTHER WORLD! YOU'LL BE THRILLED NO LESS BY **WONDER WOMAN'S** GALLANT BRAVERY THAN BY THE STUPENDOUS FEATS WHICH SHE PERFORMS IN COMBATTING THE "**SPIES FROM SATURN.**"

SATURNIA
H.G. PETER
DIANA VISITS VIRGINIA TRUE, A HOLLIDAY GIRL, AT HER SUMMER HOME ON LONG ISLAND.
GLAD YOU COULD COME, DIANA! IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT OUR FAMOUS G2 GIRL TAKES A WEEK END OFF!
1A

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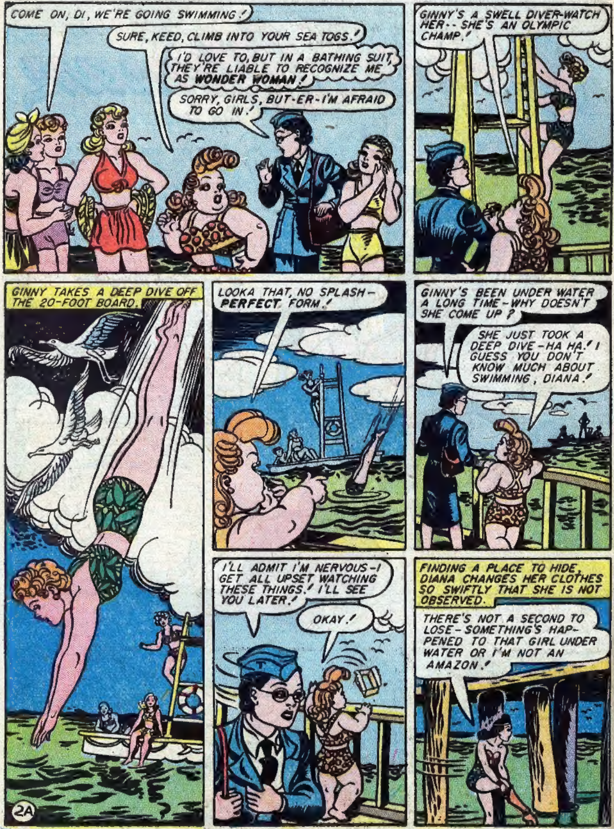
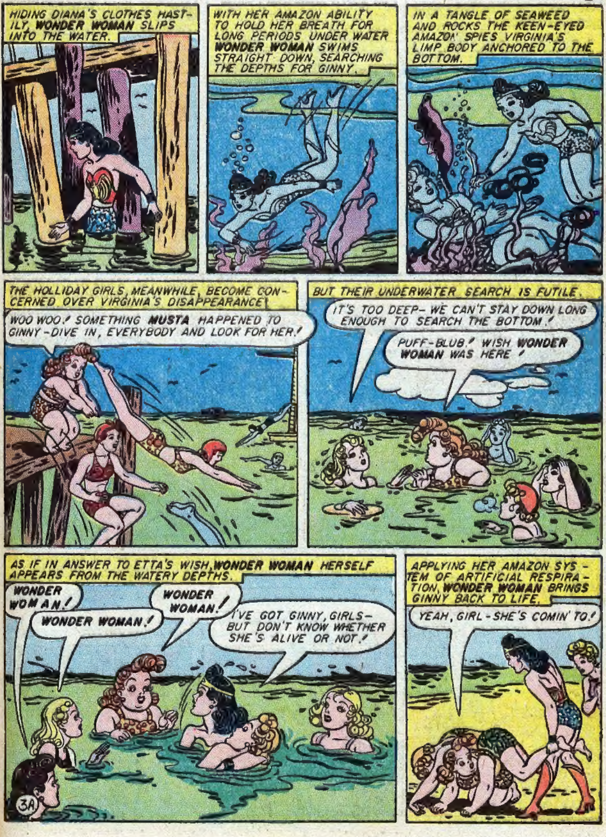
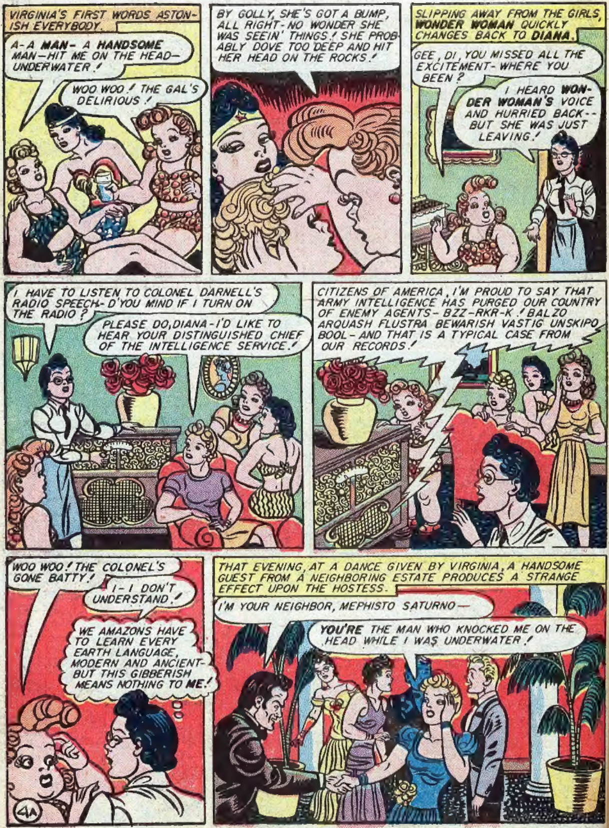
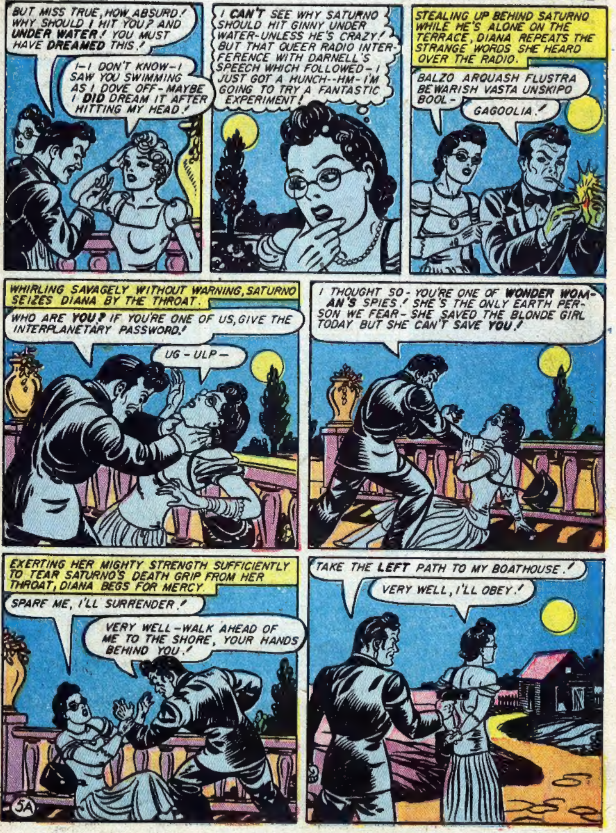
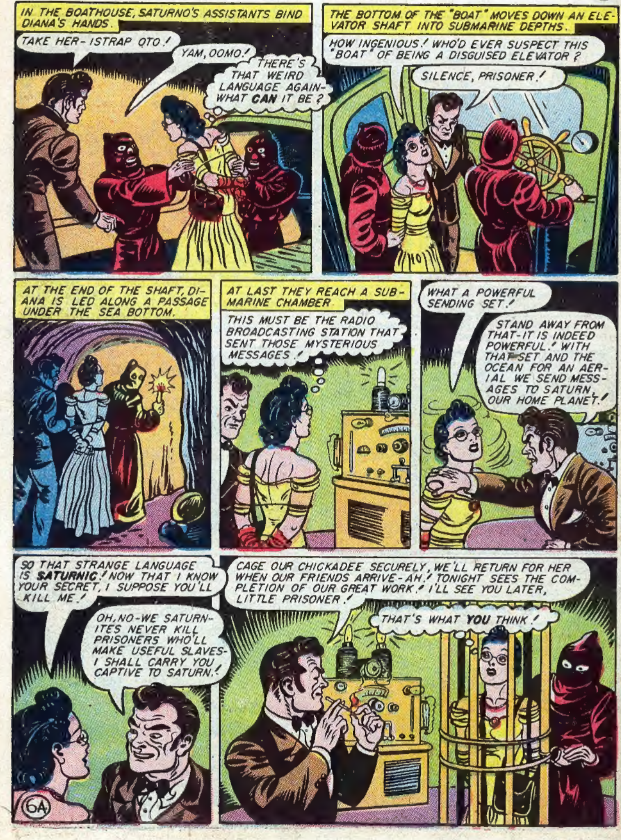
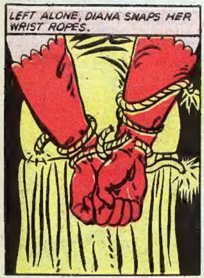

COME ON, DI, WE'RE GOING SWIMMING!
SURE, KEED, CLIMB INTO YOUR SEA TOGS!
I'D LOVE TO, BUT IN A BATHING SUIT, THEY'RE LIABLE TO RECOGNIZE ME AS **WONDER WOMAN**!
SORRY, GIRLS, BUT-ER-I'M AFRAID TO GO IN!
GINNY'S A SWELL DIVER-WATCH HER-- SHE'S AN OLYMPIC CHAMP!
GINNY TAKES A DEEP DIVE OFF THE 20-FOOT BOARD.
LOOKA THAT, NO SPLASH-**PERFECT** FORM!
GINNY'S BEEN UNDER WATER A LONG TIME-WHY DOESN'T SHE COME UP?
SHE JUST TOOK A DEEP DIVE-HA HA! I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT SWIMMING, DIANA!
I'LL ADMIT I'M NERVOUS-I GET ALL UPSET WATCHING THESE THINGS! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
OKAY!
FINDING A PLACE TO HIDE, DIANA CHANGES HER CLOTHES SO SWIFTLY THAT SHE IS NOT OBSERVED.
THERE'S NOT A SECOND TO LOSE-SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THAT GIRL UNDER WATER OR I'M NOT AN AMAZON!
2A

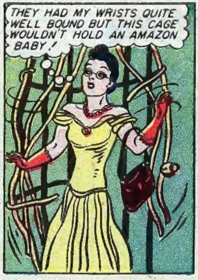

HIDING DIANA'S CLOTHES HASTILY, WONDER WOMAN SLIPS INTO THE WATER.
WITH HER AMAZON ABILITY TO HOLD HER BREATH FOR LONG PERIODS UNDER WATER WONDER WOMAN SWIMS STRAIGHT DOWN, SEARCHING THE DEPTHS FOR GINNY.
IN A TANGLE OF SEAWEED AND ROCKS THE KEEN-EYED AMAZON SPIES VIRGINIA'S LIMP BODY ANCHORED TO THE BOTTOM.
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, MEANWHILE, BECOME CONCERNED OVER VIRGINIA'S DISAPPEARANCE.
WOO WOO! SOMETHING MUSTA HAPPENED TO GINNY - DIVE IN, EVERYBODY AND LOOK FOR HER!
BUT THEIR UNDERWATER SEARCH IS FUTILE.
IT'S TOO DEEP- WE CAN'T STAY DOWN LONG ENOUGH TO SEARCH THE BOTTOM!
PUFF-BLUB! WISH WONDER WOMAN WAS HERE!
AS IF IN ANSWER TO ETTA'S WISH, WONDER WOMAN HERSELF APPEARS FROM THE WATERY DEPTHS.
WONDER WOMAN!
WONDER WOMAN!
WONDER WOMAN!
I'VE GOT GINNY, GIRLS - BUT DON'T KNOW WHETHER SHE'S ALIVE OR NOT!
3A
APPLYING HER AMAZON SYSTEM OF ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION, WONDER WOMAN BRINGS GINNY BACK TO LIFE.
YEAH, GIRL - SHE'S COMIN' TO!

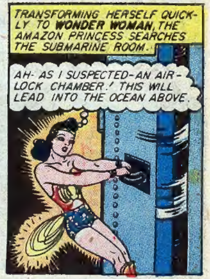

VIRGINIA'S FIRST WORDS ASTONISH EVERYBODY.
A-A **MAN**- A **HANDSOME** MAN—HIT ME ON THE HEAD—UNDERWATER!
WOO WOO! THE GAL'S DELIRIOUS!
BY GOLLY, SHE'S GOT A BUMP, ALL RIGHT- NO WONDER SHE WAS SEEIN' THINGS! SHE PROBABLY DOVE TOO DEEP AND HIT HER HEAD ON THE ROCKS!
SLIPPING AWAY FROM THE GIRLS, **WONDER WOMAN** QUICKLY CHANGES BACK TO **DIANA**.
GEE, DI, YOU MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT- WHERE YOU BEEN?
I HEARD **WONDER WOMAN'S** VOICE AND HURRIED BACK-- BUT SHE WAS JUST LEAVING!
I HAVE TO LISTEN TO COLONEL DARNELL'S RADIO SPEECH- D'YOU MIND IF I TURN ON THE RADIO?
PLEASE DO, DIANA - I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOUR DISTINGUISHED CHIEF OF THE INTELLIGENCE SERVICE!
CITIZENS OF AMERICA, I'M PROUD TO SAY THAT ARMY INTELLIGENCE HAS PURGED OUR COUNTRY OF ENEMY AGENTS- BZZ-RKR-K! BALZO ARQUASH FLUSTRA BEWARISH VASTIG UNSKIPOBOOL - AND THAT IS A TYPICAL CASE FROM OUR RECORDS!
WOO WOO! THE COLONEL'S GONE BATTY!
I- I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WE AMAZONS HAVE TO LEARN EVERY EARTH LANGUAGE, MODERN AND ANCIENT- BUT THIS GIBBERISH MEANS NOTHING TO **ME**!
THAT EVENING, AT A DANCE GIVEN BY VIRGINIA, A HANDSOME GUEST FROM A NEIGHBORING ESTATE PRODUCES A STRANGE EFFECT UPON THE HOSTESS.
I'M YOUR NEIGHBOR, MEPHISTO SATURNO—
YOU'RE THE MAN WHO KNOCKED ME ON THE HEAD WHILE I WAS UNDERWATER!

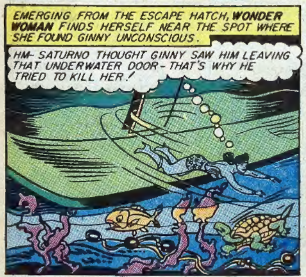

BUT MISS TRUE, HOW ABSURD! WHY SHOULD I HIT YOU? AND UNDER WATER! YOU MUST HAVE DREAMED THIS!
I—I DON'T KNOW—I SAW YOU SWIMMING AS I DOVE OFF—MAYBE I DID DREAM IT AFTER HITTING MY HEAD!
I CAN'T SEE WHY SATURNO SHOULD HIT GINNY UNDER WATER—UNLESS HE'S CRAZY! BUT THAT QUEER RADIO INTERFERENCE WITH DARNELL'S SPEECH WHICH FOLLOWED—I JUST GOT A HUNCH—HM—I'M GOING TO TRY A FANTASTIC EXPERIMENT!
STEALING UP BEHIND SATURNO WHILE HE'S ALONE ON THE TERRACE, DIANA REPEATS THE STRANGE WORDS SHE HEARD OVER THE RADIO.
BALZO ARQUASH FLUSTRA BEWARISH VASTA UNSKIPO BOOL—
GAGOOLIA!
WHIRLING SAVAGELY WITHOUT WARNING, SATURNO SEIZES DIANA BY THE THROAT.
WHO ARE YOU? IF YOU'RE ONE OF US, GIVE THE INTERPLANETARY PASSWORD!
UG—ULP—
I THOUGHT SO—YOU'RE ONE OF WONDER WOMAN'S SPIES! SHE'S THE ONLY EARTH PERSON WE FEAR—SHE SAVED THE BLONDE GIRL TODAY BUT SHE CAN'T SAVE YOU!
EXERTING HER MIGHTY STRENGTH SUFFICIENTLY TO TEAR SATURNO'S DEATH GRIP FROM HER THROAT, DIANA BEGS FOR MERCY.
SPARE ME, I'LL SURRENDER!
VERY WELL—WALK AHEAD OF ME TO THE SHORE, YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOU!
5A
TAKE THE LEFT PATH TO MY BOATHOUSE!
VERY WELL, I'LL OBEY!

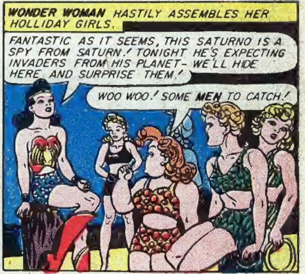

IN THE BOATHOUSE, SATURNO'S ASSISTANTS BIND DIANA'S HANDS.
TAKE HER- ISTRAP QTO!
YAM, OOMO!
THERE'S THAT WEIRD LANGUAGE AGAIN- WHAT **CAN** IT BE?
THE BOTTOM OF THE "BOAT" MOVES DOWN AN ELEVATOR SHAFT INTO SUBMARINE DEPTHS.
HOW INGENIOUS! WHO'D EVER SUSPECT THIS "BOAT" OF BEING A DISGUISED ELEVATOR?
SILENCE, PRISONER!
AT THE END OF THE SHAFT, DIANA IS LED ALONG A PASSAGE UNDER THE SEA BOTTOM.
AT LAST THEY REACH A SUBMARINE CHAMBER.
THIS MUST BE THE RADIO BROADCASTING STATION THAT SENT THOSE MYSTERIOUS MESSAGES!
WHAT A POWERFUL SENDING SET!
STAND AWAY FROM THAT-IT IS INDEED POWERFUL! WITH THAT SET AND THE OCEAN FOR AN AERIAL WE SEND MESSAGES TO SATURN, OUR HOME PLANET!
SO THAT STRANGE LANGUAGE IS **SATURNIC**! NOW THAT I KNOW YOUR SECRET, I SUPPOSE YOU'LL KILL ME!
OH, NO-WE SATURNITES NEVER KILL PRISONERS WHO'LL MAKE USEFUL SLAVES- I SHALL CARRY YOU CAPTIVE TO SATURN!
CAGE OUR CHICKADEE SECURELY, WE'LL RETURN FOR HER WHEN OUR FRIENDS ARRIVE-AH! TONIGHT SEES THE COMPLETION OF OUR GREAT WORK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER, LITTLE PRISONER!
THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK!
6A

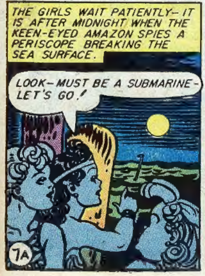

LEFT ALONE, DIANA SNAPS HER WRIST ROPES.

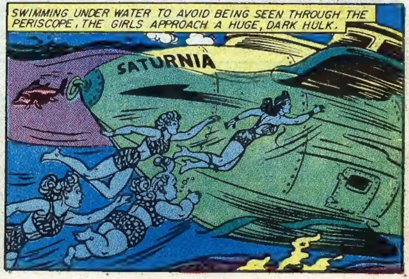

THEY HAD MY WRISTS QUITE WELL BOUND BUT THIS CAGE WOULDN'T HOLD AN AMAZON BABY!

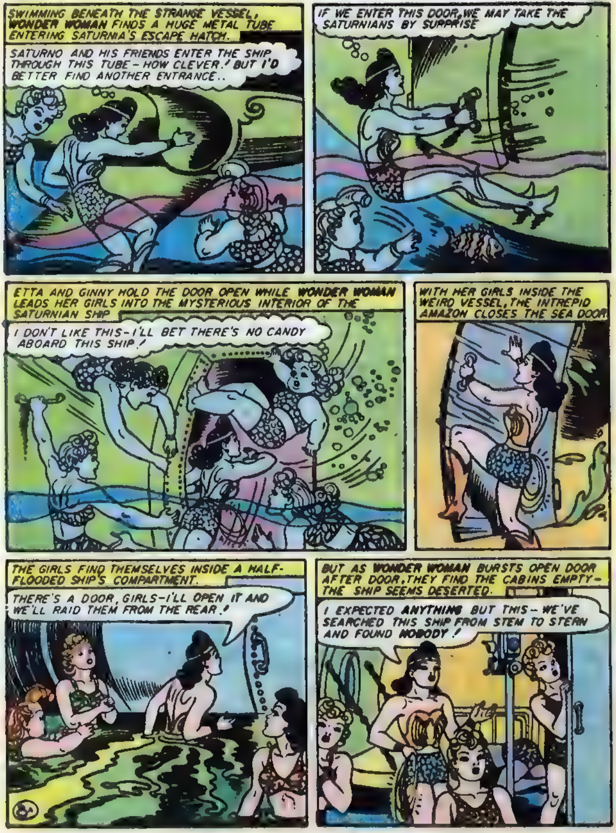

TRANSFORMING HERSELF QUICKLY TO **WONDER WOMAN**, THE AMAZON PRINCESS SEARCHES THE SUBMARINE ROOM.
AH- AS I SUSPECTED- AN AIR-LOCK CHAMBER! THIS WILL LEAD INTO THE OCEAN ABOVE.

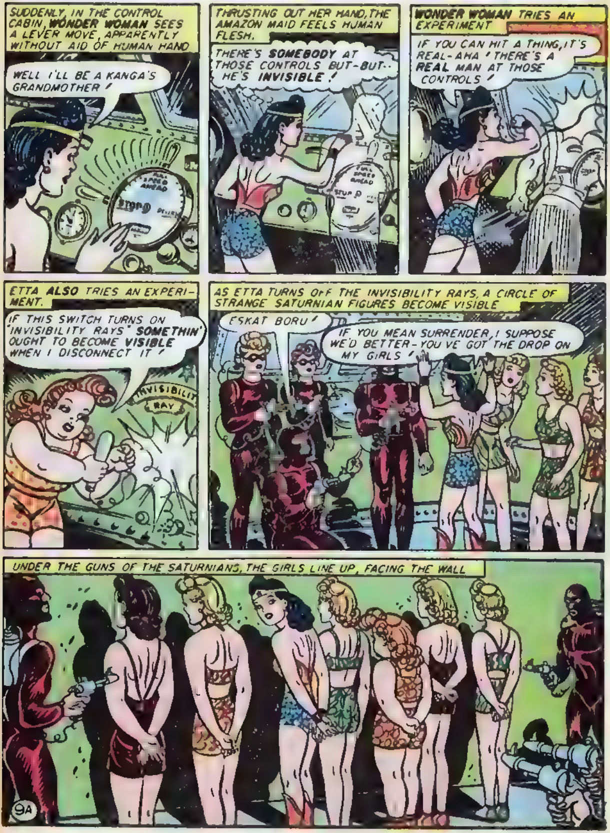

EMERGING FROM THE ESCAPE HATCH, **WONDER WOMAN** FINDS HERSELF NEAR THE SPOT WHERE SHE FOUND GINNY UNCONSCIOUS.
HM- SATURNO THOUGHT GINNY SAW HIM LEAVING THAT UNDERWATER DOOR- THAT'S WHY HE TRIED TO KILL HER!

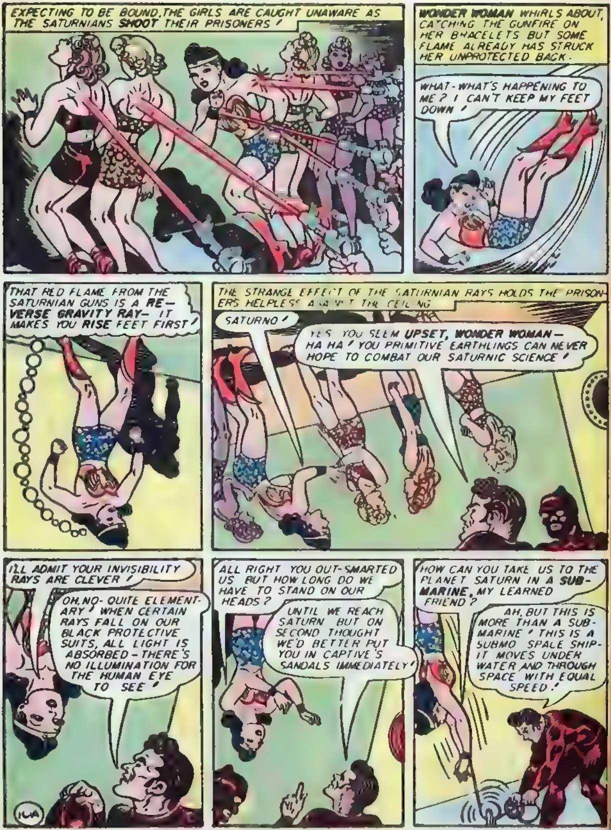

WONDER WOMAN HASTILY ASSEMBLES HER HOLLIDAY GIRLS.
FANTASTIC AS IT SEEMS, THIS SATURNO IS A SPY FROM SATURN! TONIGHT HE'S EXPECTING INVADERS FROM HIS PLANET- WE'LL HIDE HERE AND SURPRISE THEM!
WOO WOO! SOME **MEN** TO CATCH!

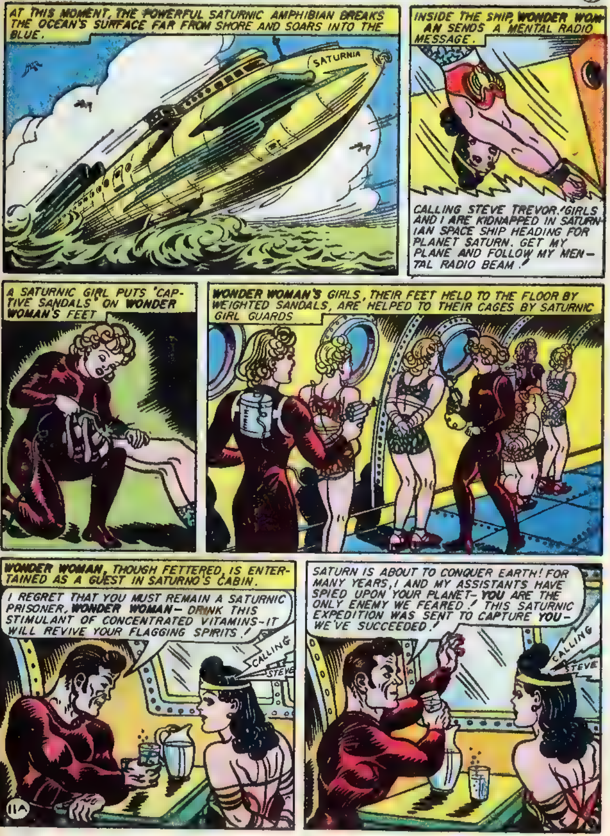

THE GIRLS WAIT PATIENTLY- IT IS AFTER MIDNIGHT WHEN THE KEEN-EYED AMAZON SPIES A PERISCOPE BREAKING THE SEA SURFACE.
LOOK- MUST BE A SUBMARINE- LET'S GO!
7A

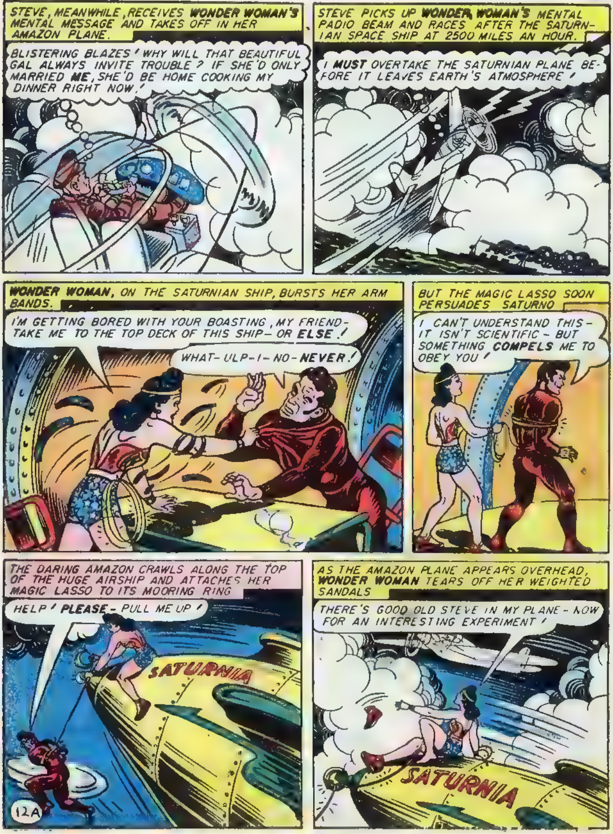

SWIMMING UNDER WATER TO AVOID BEING SEEN THROUGH THE PERISCOPE, THE GIRLS APPROACH A HUGE, DARK HULK.
SATURNIA

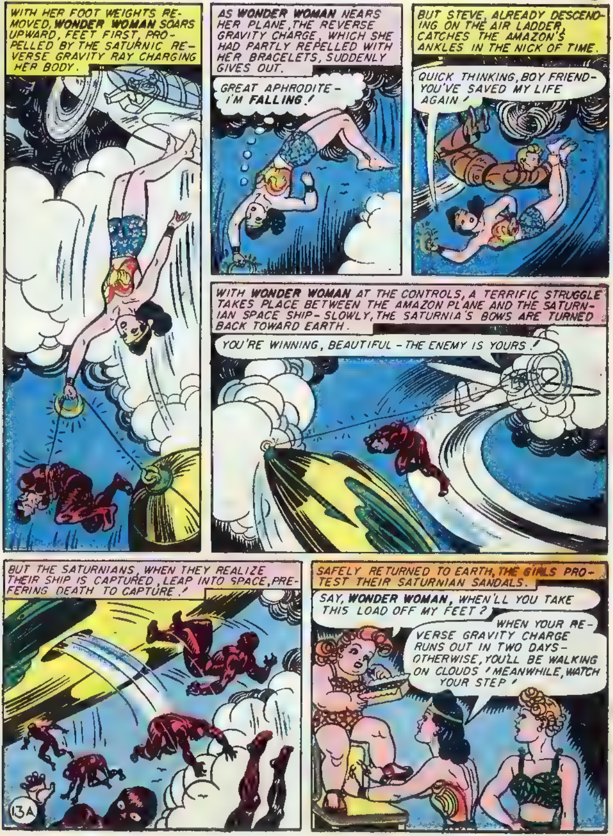

SWIMMING BENEATH THE STRANGE VESSEL, WONDER WOMAN FINDS A HUGE METAL TUBE ENTERING SATURNIA'S ESCAPE HATCH.
SATURNO AND HIS FRIENDS ENTER THE SHIP THROUGH THIS TUBE - HOW CLEVER! BUT I'D BETTER FIND ANOTHER ENTRANCE..
IF WE ENTER THIS DOOR, WE MAY TAKE THE SATURNIANS BY SURPRISE
ETTA AND GINNY HOLD THE DOOR OPEN WHILE WONDER WOMAN LEADS HER GIRLS INTO THE MYSTERIOUS INTERIOR OF THE SATURNIAN SHIP
I DON'T LIKE THIS - I'LL BET THERE'S NO CANDY ABOARD THIS SHIP!
WITH HER GIRLS INSIDE THE WEIRD VESSEL, THE INTREPID AMAZON CLOSES THE SEA DOOR
THE GIRLS FIND THEMSELVES INSIDE A HALF-FLOODED SHIP'S COMPARTMENT.
THERE'S A DOOR, GIRLS - I'LL OPEN IT AND WE'LL RAID THEM FROM THE REAR!
BUT AS WONDER WOMAN BURSTS OPEN DOOR AFTER DOOR, THEY FIND THE CABINS EMPTY - THE SHIP SEEMS DESERTED.
I EXPECTED ANYTHING BUT THIS - WE'VE SEARCHED THIS SHIP FROM STEM TO STERN AND FOUND NOBODY!

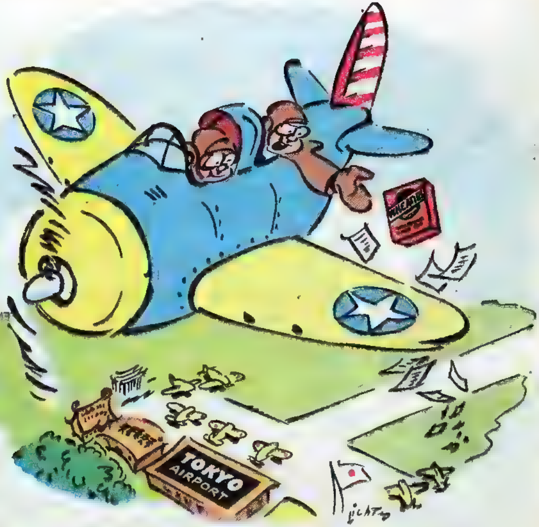

SUDDENLY, IN THE CONTROL CABIN, **WONDER WOMAN** SEES A LEVER MOVE, APPARENTLY WITHOUT AID OF HUMAN HAND
WELL I'LL BE A KANGA'S GRANDMOTHER !
FULL SPEED AHEAD
STOP
THRUSTING OUT HER HAND, THE AMAZON MAID FEELS HUMAN FLESH.
THERE'S **SOMEBODY** AT THOSE CONTROLS BUT-BUT-- HE'S **INVISIBLE** !
WONDER WOMAN TRIES AN EXPERIMENT
IF YOU CAN HIT A THING, IT'S REAL-AHA ! THERE'S A **REAL** MAN AT THOSE CONTROLS !
ETTA **ALSO** TRIES AN EXPERIMENT.
IF THIS SWITCH TURNS ON "INVISIBILITY RAYS" **SOMETHIN'** OUGHT TO BECOME **VISIBLE** WHEN I DISCONNECT IT !
INVISIBILITY RAY
AS ETTA TURNS OFF THE INVISIBILITY RAYS, A CIRCLE OF STRANGE SATURNIAN FIGURES BECOME VISIBLE
ESKAT BORU !
IF YOU MEAN SURRENDER, I SUPPOSE WE'D BETTER-YOU'VE GOT THE DROP ON MY GIRLS !
UNDER THE GUNS OF THE SATURNIANS, THE GIRLS LINE UP, FACING THE WALL
9A


EXPECTING TO BE BOUND, THE GIRLS ARE CAUGHT UNAWARE AS THE SATURNIANS **SHOOT** THEIR PRISONERS!
WONDER WOMAN WHIRLS ABOUT, CATCHING THE GUNFIRE ON HER BRACELETS BUT SOME FLAME ALREADY HAS STRUCK HER UNPROTECTED BACK.
WHAT-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? I CAN'T KEEP MY FEET DOWN!
THAT RED FLAME FROM THE SATURNIAN GUNS IS A **REVERSE GRAVITY RAY**— IT MAKES YOU **RISE** FEET FIRST!
THE STRANGE EFFECT OF THE SATURNIAN RAYS HOLDS THE PRISONERS HELPLESS AGAINST THE CEILING
SATURNO!
YES, YOU SEEM **UPSET, WONDER WOMAN**— HA HA! YOU PRIMITIVE EARTHLINGS CAN NEVER HOPE TO COMBAT OUR SATURNIC SCIENCE!
I'LL ADMIT YOUR INVISIBILITY RAYS ARE CLEVER!
OH, NO- QUITE ELEMENTARY! WHEN CERTAIN RAYS FALL ON OUR BLACK PROTECTIVE SUITS, ALL LIGHT IS ABSORBED - THERE'S NO ILLUMINATION FOR THE HUMAN EYE TO SEE!
14A
ALL RIGHT, YOU OUT-SMARTED US. BUT HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO STAND ON OUR HEADS?
UNTIL WE REACH SATURN. BUT ON SECOND THOUGHT WE'D BETTER PUT YOU IN CAPTIVE'S SANDALS IMMEDIATELY!
HOW CAN YOU TAKE US TO THE PLANET SATURN IN A **SUBMARINE**, MY LEARNED FRIEND?
AH, BUT THIS IS MORE THAN A SUBMARINE! THIS IS A SUBMO SPACE SHIP- IT MOVES UNDER WATER AND THROUGH SPACE WITH EQUAL SPEED!


AT THIS MOMENT, THE POWERFUL SATURNIC AMPHIBIAN BREAKS THE OCEAN'S SURFACE FAR FROM SHORE AND SOARS INTO THE BLUE.
SATURNIA
INSIDE THE SHIP, WONDER WOMAN SENDS A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE.
CALLING STEVE TREVOR! GIRLS AND I ARE KIDNAPPED IN SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP HEADING FOR PLANET SATURN. GET MY PLANE AND FOLLOW MY MENTAL RADIO BEAM!
A SATURNIC GIRL PUTS 'CAPTIVE SANDALS' ON WONDER WOMAN'S FEET
WONDER WOMAN'S GIRLS, THEIR FEET HELD TO THE FLOOR BY WEIGHTED SANDALS, ARE HELPED TO THEIR CAGES BY SATURNIC GIRL GUARDS
WONDER WOMAN, THOUGH FETTERED, IS ENTERTAINED AS A GUEST IN SATURNO'S CABIN.
I REGRET THAT YOU MUST REMAIN A SATURNIC PRISONER, WONDER WOMAN— DRINK THIS STIMULANT OF CONCENTRATED VITAMINS—IT WILL REVIVE YOUR FLAGGING SPIRITS!
CALLING STEVE
11A
SATURN IS ABOUT TO CONQUER EARTH! FOR MANY YEARS, I AND MY ASSISTANTS HAVE SPIED UPON YOUR PLANET— YOU ARE THE ONLY ENEMY WE FEARED! THIS SATURNIC EXPEDITION WAS SENT TO CAPTURE YOU— WE'VE SUCCEEDED!
CALLING STEVE


STEVE, MEANWHILE, RECEIVES WONDER WOMAN'S MENTAL MESSAGE AND TAKES OFF IN HER AMAZON PLANE.
BLISTERING BLAZES! WHY WILL THAT BEAUTIFUL GAL ALWAYS INVITE TROUBLE? IF SHE'D ONLY MARRIED ME, SHE'D BE HOME COOKING MY DINNER RIGHT NOW!
STEVE PICKS UP WONDER WOMAN'S MENTAL RADIO BEAM AND RACES AFTER THE SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP AT 2500 MILES AN HOUR.
I MUST OVERTAKE THE SATURNIAN PLANE BEFORE IT LEAVES EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!
WONDER WOMAN, ON THE SATURNIAN SHIP, BURSTS HER ARM BANDS.
I'M GETTING BORED WITH YOUR BOASTING, MY FRIEND - TAKE ME TO THE TOP DECK OF THIS SHIP - OR ELSE!
WHAT - ULP - I - NO - NEVER!
BUT THE MAGIC LASSO SOON PERSUADES SATURNO
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS - IT ISN'T SCIENTIFIC - BUT SOMETHING COMPELS ME TO OBEY YOU!
THE DARING AMAZON CRAWLS ALONG THE TOP OF THE HUGE AIRSHIP AND ATTACHES HER MAGIC LASSO TO ITS MOORING RING
HELP! PLEASE - PULL ME UP!
SATURNIA
12A
AS THE AMAZON PLANE APPEARS OVERHEAD, WONDER WOMAN TEARS OFF HER WEIGHTED SANDALS
THERE'S GOOD OLD STEVE IN MY PLANE - NOW FOR AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT!
SATURNIA


WITH HER FOOT WEIGHTS REMOVED, **WONDER WOMAN** SOARS UPWARD, FEET FIRST, PROPELLED BY THE SATURNIC REVERSE GRAVITY RAY CHARGING HER BODY.
AS **WONDER WOMAN** NEARS HER PLANE, THE REVERSE GRAVITY CHARGE, WHICH SHE HAD PARTLY REPELLED WITH HER BRACELETS, SUDDENLY GIVES OUT.
GREAT APHRODITE - I'M **FALLING**!
BUT STEVE, ALREADY DESCENDING ON THE AIR LADDER, CATCHES THE AMAZON'S ANKLES IN THE NICK OF TIME.
QUICK THINKING, BOY FRIEND - YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE AGAIN!
WITH **WONDER WOMAN** AT THE CONTROLS, A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE TAKES PLACE BETWEEN THE AMAZON PLANE AND THE SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP - SLOWLY, THE SATURNIA'S BOWS ARE TURNED BACK TOWARD EARTH.
YOU'RE WINNING, BEAUTIFUL - THE ENEMY IS YOURS!
BUT THE SATURNIANS, WHEN THEY REALIZE THEIR SHIP IS CAPTURED, LEAP INTO SPACE, PREFERING DEATH TO CAPTURE!
13A
SAFELY RETURNED TO EARTH, THE GIRLS PROTEST THEIR SATURNIAN SANDALS.
SAY, **WONDER WOMAN**, WHEN'LL YOU TAKE THIS LOAD OFF MY FEET?
WHEN YOUR REVERSE GRAVITY CHARGE RUNS OUT IN TWO DAYS - OTHERWISE, YOU'LL BE WALKING ON CLOUDS! MEANWHILE, WATCH YOUR STEP!



"The leaflets tell 'em they'd be better off by surrendering . . . and the box of Wheaties will convince 'em."

HERE'S A SUGGESTION WE'D LIKE TO DROP WITH YOU. **TRY WHEATIES** .... AND LET THOSE BIG WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES **CONVINCE YOU** THAT THE GOOD BREAKFAST YOU NEED CAN BE REAL FUN TO EAT.

YOU GET CRACK WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT IN WHEATIES. THE SAME VALUABLE FOOD ENERGY RECOMMENDED BY **LEADING COACHES** AND **FAMOUS ATHLETES**. YOU GET THAT WELL-KNOWN "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR, TOO. A ZIPPY, NUT-SWEET FLAVOR THAT MAKES A DIRECT HIT WITH YOU.

TAKE OFF WITH A LOAD OF GOOD NOURISHMENT AND GOOD FLAVOR AND GOOD FUN... EVERY MORNING. TAKE ON A MAN-SIZED BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions

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"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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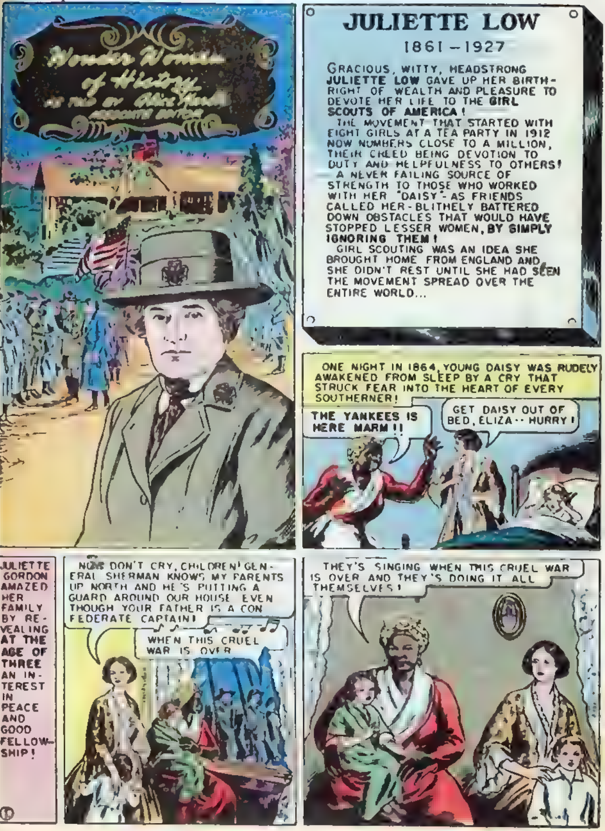

Wonder Women of History
as told by Alice Marble
Associate Editor

JULIETTE LOW

1861 – 1927

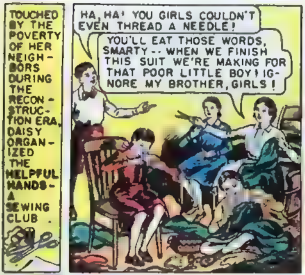
GRACIOUS, WITTY, HEADSTRONG **JULIETTE LOW** GAVE UP HER BIRTHRIGHT OF WEALTH AND PLEASURE TO DEVOTE HER LIFE TO THE **GIRL SCOUTS OF AMERICA!**

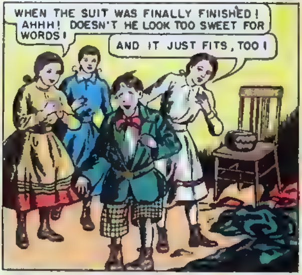
THE MOVEMENT THAT STARTED WITH EIGHT GIRLS AT A TEA PARTY IN 1912 NOW NUMBERS CLOSE TO A MILLION, THEIR CREED BEING DEVOTION TO DUTY AND HELPFULNESS TO OTHERS!

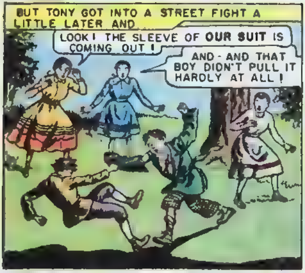
A NEVER FAILING SOURCE OF STRENGTH TO THOSE WHO WORKED WITH HER "DAISY"- AS FRIENDS CALLED HER - BLITHELY BATTERED DOWN OBSTACLES THAT WOULD HAVE STOPPED LESSER WOMEN, **BY SIMPLY IGNORING THEM!**

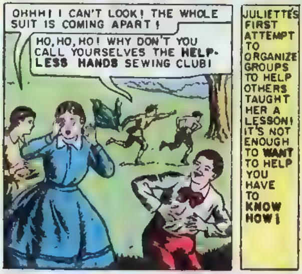
GIRL SCOUTING WAS AN IDEA SHE BROUGHT HOME FROM ENGLAND AND SHE DIDN'T REST UNTIL SHE HAD SEEN THE MOVEMENT SPREAD OVER THE ENTIRE WORLD...

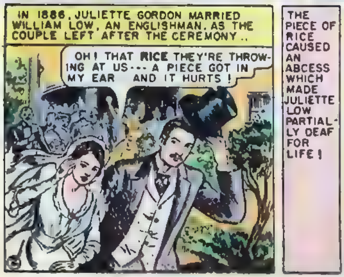
ONE NIGHT IN 1864, YOUNG DAISY WAS RUDELY AWAKENED FROM SLEEP BY A CRY THAT STRUCK FEAR INTO THE HEART OF EVERY SOUTHERNER!
THE YANKEES IS HERE MARM!!
GET DAISY OUT OF BED, ELIZA -- HURRY!
JULIETTE GORDON AMAZED HER FAMILY BY REVEALING AT THE AGE OF THREE AN INTEREST IN PEACE AND GOOD FELLOWSHIP!
NOW DON'T CRY, CHILDREN! GENERAL SHERMAN KNOWS MY PARENTS UP NORTH AND HE'S PUTTING A GUARD AROUND OUR HOUSE EVEN THOUGH YOUR FATHER IS A CONFEDERATE CAPTAIN!
WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER
THEY'S SINGING WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER AND THEY'S DOING IT ALL THEMSELVES!

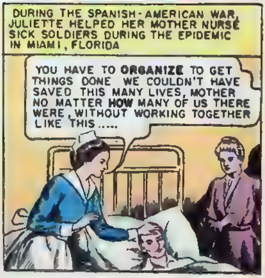

TOUCHED BY THE POVERTY OF HER NEIGHBORS DURING THE RECONSTRUCTION ERA, DAISY ORGANIZED THE **HELPFUL HANDS** - A SEWING CLUB.
HA, HA! YOU GIRLS COULDN'T EVEN THREAD A NEEDLE!
YOU'LL EAT THOSE WORDS, SMARTY -- WHEN WE FINISH THIS SUIT WE'RE MAKING FOR THAT POOR LITTLE BOY! IGNORE MY BROTHER, GIRLS!

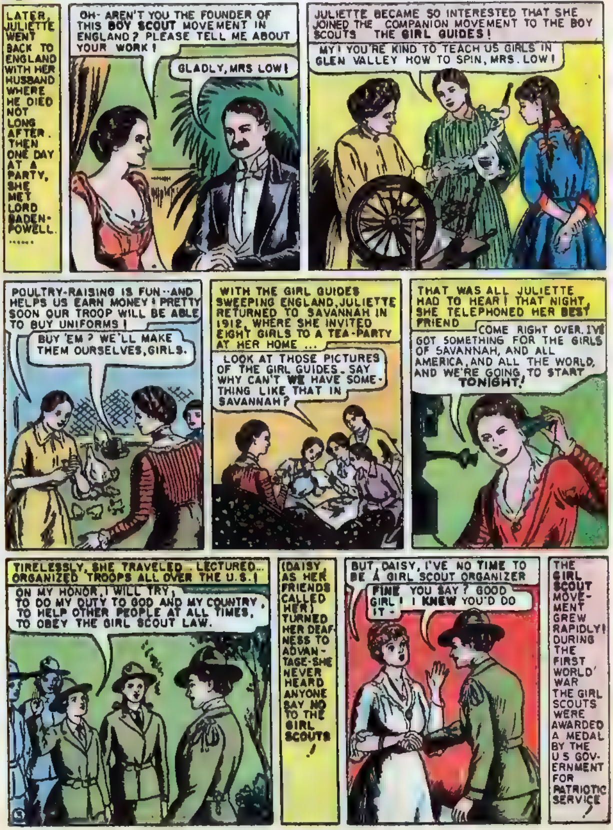

WHEN THE SUIT WAS FINALLY FINISHED! AHHH! DOESN'T HE LOOK TOO SWEET FOR WORDS!
AND IT JUST FITS, TOO!


BUT TONY GOT INTO A STREET FIGHT A LITTLE LATER AND
LOOK! THE SLEEVE OF **OUR SUIT** IS COMING OUT!
AND - AND THAT BOY DIDN'T PULL IT HARDLY AT ALL!

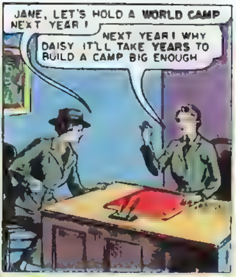

OHHH! I CAN'T LOOK! THE WHOLE SUIT IS COMING APART!
HO, HO, HO! WHY DON'T YOU CALL YOURSELVES THE **HELPLESS HANDS** SEWING CLUB!
JULIETTE'S FIRST ATTEMPT TO ORGANIZE GROUPS TO HELP OTHERS TAUGHT HER A LESSON! IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO **WANT** TO HELP YOU HAVE TO **KNOW HOW!**

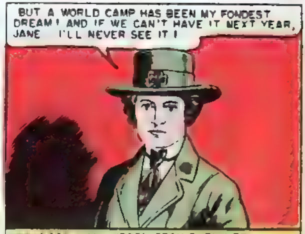

IN 1886, JULIETTE GORDON MARRIED WILLIAM LOW, AN ENGLISHMAN. AS THE COUPLE LEFT AFTER THE CEREMONY..
OH! THAT **RICE** THEY'RE THROWING AT US--- A PIECE GOT IN MY EAR AND IT HURTS!
THE PIECE OF RICE CAUSED AN ABCESS WHICH MADE JULIETTE LOW PARTIALLY DEAF FOR LIFE!


DURING THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR, JULIETTE HELPED HER MOTHER NURSE SICK SOLDIERS DURING THE EPIDEMIC IN MIAMI, FLORIDA
YOU HAVE TO **ORGANIZE** TO GET THINGS DONE. WE COULDN'T HAVE SAVED THIS MANY LIVES, MOTHER NO MATTER **HOW** MANY OF US THERE WERE, WITHOUT WORKING TOGETHER LIKE THIS.....


LATER, JULIETTE WENT BACK TO ENGLAND WITH HER HUSBAND WHERE HE DIED NOT LONG AFTER. THEN ONE DAY AT A PARTY, SHE MET LORD BADEN-POWELL......
OH- AREN'T YOU THE FOUNDER OF THIS BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND? PLEASE TELL ME ABOUT YOUR WORK!
GLADLY, MRS LOW!
JULIETTE BECAME SO INTERESTED THAT SHE JOINED THE COMPANION MOVEMENT TO THE BOY SCOUTS THE GIRL GUIDES!
MY! YOU'RE KIND TO TEACH US GIRLS IN GLEN VALLEY HOW TO SPIN, MRS. LOW!
POULTRY-RAISING IS FUN--AND HELPS US EARN MONEY! PRETTY SOON OUR TROOP WILL BE ABLE TO BUY UNIFORMS!
BUY 'EM? WE'LL MAKE THEM OURSELVES, GIRLS.
WITH THE GIRL GUIDES SWEEPING ENGLAND, JULIETTE RETURNED TO SAVANNAH IN 1912, WHERE SHE INVITED EIGHT GIRLS TO A TEA-PARTY AT HER HOME ...
LOOK AT THOSE PICTURES OF THE GIRL GUIDES. SAY WHY CAN'T WE HAVE SOMETHING LIKE THAT IN SAVANNAH?
THAT WAS ALL JULIETTE HAD TO HEAR! THAT NIGHT, SHE TELEPHONED HER BEST FRIEND
COME RIGHT OVER. I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR THE GIRLS OF SAVANNAH, AND ALL AMERICA, AND ALL THE WORLD, AND WE'RE GOING TO START TONIGHT!
TIRELESSLY, SHE TRAVELED... LECTURED... ORGANIZED TROOPS ALL OVER THE U.S.!
ON MY HONOR, I WILL TRY, TO DO MY DUTY TO GOD AND MY COUNTRY, TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE AT ALL TIMES, TO OBEY THE GIRL SCOUT LAW.
(DAISY, AS HER FRIENDS CALLED HER) TURNED HER DEAFNESS TO ADVANTAGE-SHE NEVER HEARD ANYONE SAY NO TO THE GIRL SCOUTS!
BUT, DAISY, I'VE NO TIME TO BE A GIRL SCOUT ORGANIZER
FINE YOU SAY? GOOD GIRL! I KNEW YOU'D DO IT-
THE GIRL SCOUT MOVEMENT GREW RAPIDLY! DURING THE FIRST WORLD WAR THE GIRL SCOUTS WERE AWARDED A MEDAL BY THE U S GOVERNMENT FOR PATRIOTIC SERVICE!

BUT JULIETTE WANTED GIRL SCOUTING TO GIRDLE THE GLOBE! SHE CO-OPERATED WITH GIRL SCOUT MOVEMENTS IN EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, AND SOUTH AMERICA IN 1925

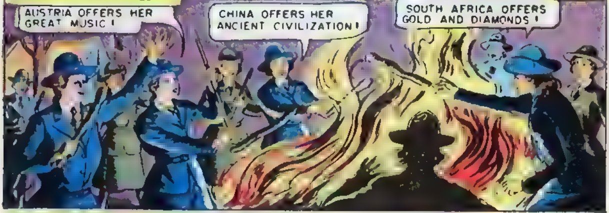

JANE, LET'S HOLD A **WORLD CAMP** NEXT YEAR!
NEXT YEAR! WHY DAISY IT'LL TAKE **YEARS** TO BUILD A CAMP BIG ENOUGH


BUT A WORLD CAMP HAS BEEN MY FONDEST DREAM! AND IF WE CAN'T HAVE IT NEXT YEAR, JANE I'LL NEVER SEE IT!

JULIETTE HAD HIDDEN FROM EVEN HER CLOSEST ASSOCIATES THE FACT THAT SHE WAS GRAVELY ILL!

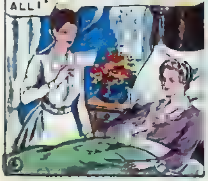
THE ENTIRE GIRL SCOUT ORGANIZATION WORKED AT FEVER PITCH THAT THEIR BELOVED FOUNDER'S DREAM MIGHT COME TRUE! IN MAY, 1926 THE CAMP COMPLETED AND DELEGATES ARRIVED FROM EVERY COUNTRY IN WHICH THERE WERE GIRL SCOUTS!

EACH DELEGATE PLACED A FAGGOT ON THE CAMP FIRE IN TOKEN OF THE GIFTS OF HER NATION TO THE WORLD

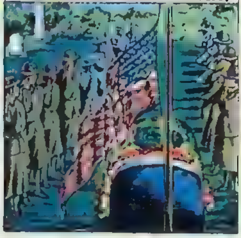

AUSTRIA OFFERS HER GREAT MUSIC!
CHINA OFFERS HER ANCIENT CIVILIZATION!
SOUTH AFRICA OFFERS GOLD AND DIAMONDS!

WHEN JULIETTE RETURNED TO HER SAVANNAH HOME THE NATIONAL BOARD OF GIRL SCOUTS SENT HER A TELEGRAM

"YOU ARE NOT ONLY THE FIRST GIRL SCOUT - YOU ARE THE BEST GIRL SCOUT OF THEM ALL!"

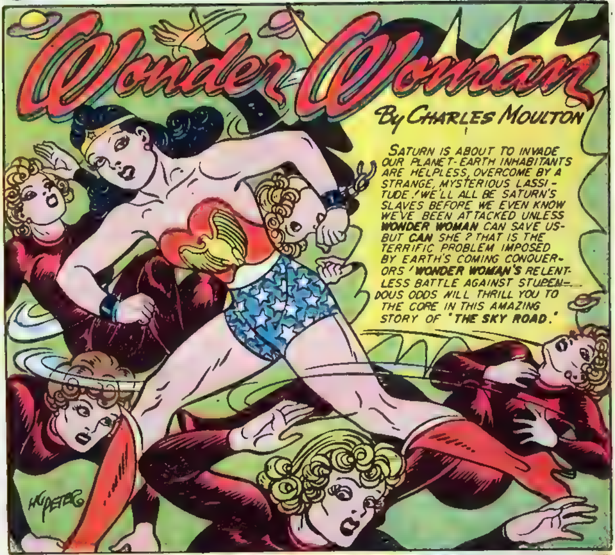


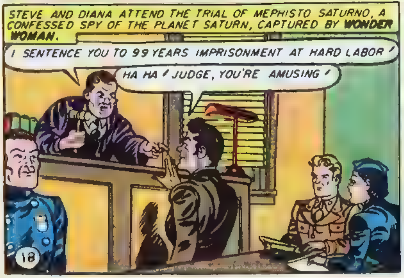
JULIETTE PASSED AWAY IN THE WINTER AFTER THE OPENING OF THE WORLD CAMP HER DREAM FULFILLED!

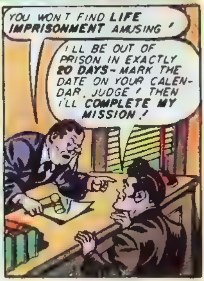


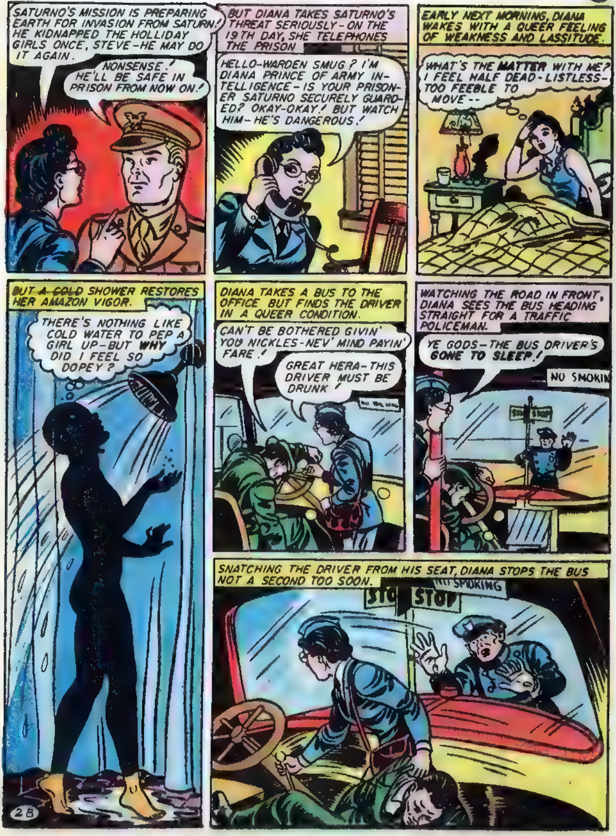
AND OUR DREAM, AND THAT OF OUR ALLIES FOR A LASTING PEACE SHALL BE REALIZED IF WE CAN BUT ATTAIN THE SPIRIT OF UNDERSTANDING AND CO-OPERATION AMONG NATIONS THAT THIS GALLANT **WONDER WOMAN** LEADER FOSTERED AMONG GIRLS!

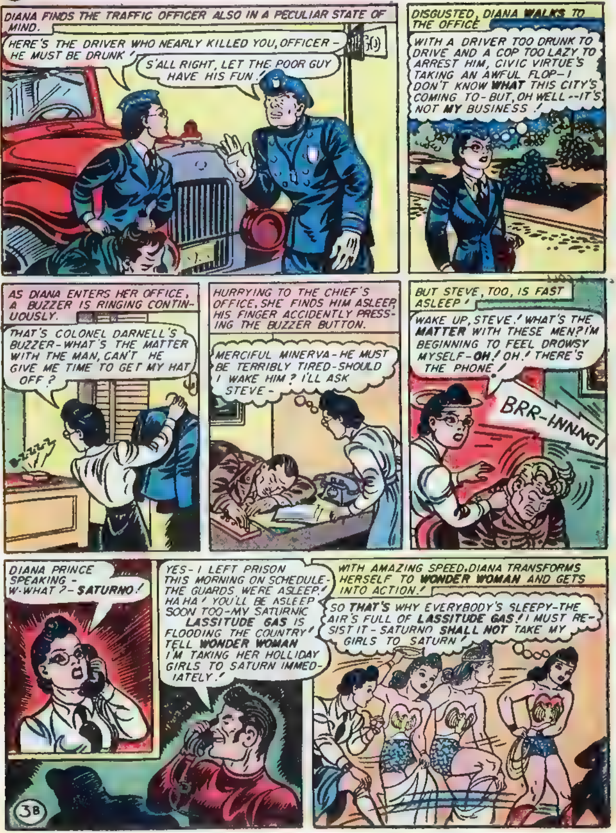
Alice Marble

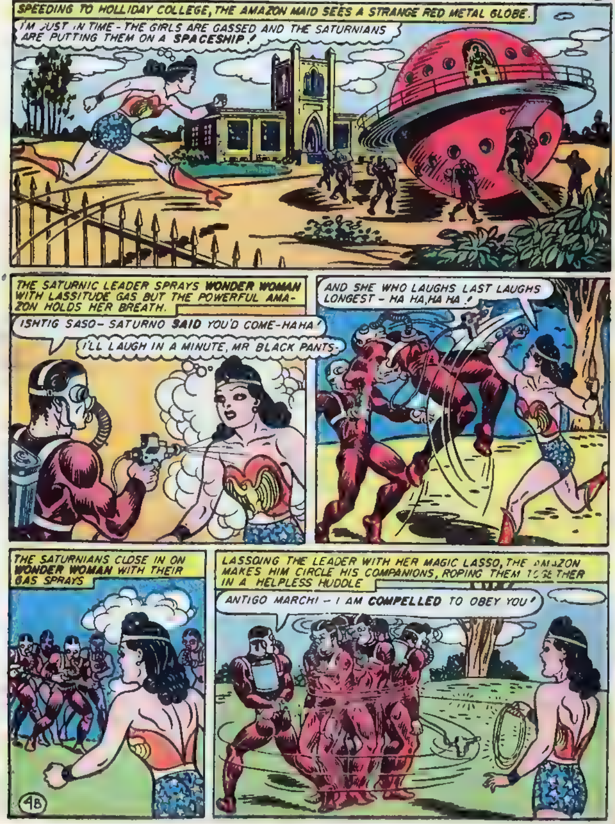

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
SATURN IS ABOUT TO INVADE OUR PLANET-EARTH INHABITANTS ARE HELPLESS, OVERCOME BY A STRANGE, MYSTERIOUS LASSITUDE! WE'LL ALL BE SATURN'S SLAVES BEFORE WE EVEN KNOW WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED UNLESS **WONDER WOMAN** CAN SAVE US-BUT **CAN** SHE? THAT IS THE TERRIFIC PROBLEM IMPOSED BY EARTH'S COMING CONQUERORS! **WONDER WOMAN'S** RELENTLESS BATTLE AGAINST STUPENDOUS ODDS WILL THRILL YOU TO THE CORE IN THIS AMAZING STORY OF "**THE SKY ROAD.**"
H.G. PETER

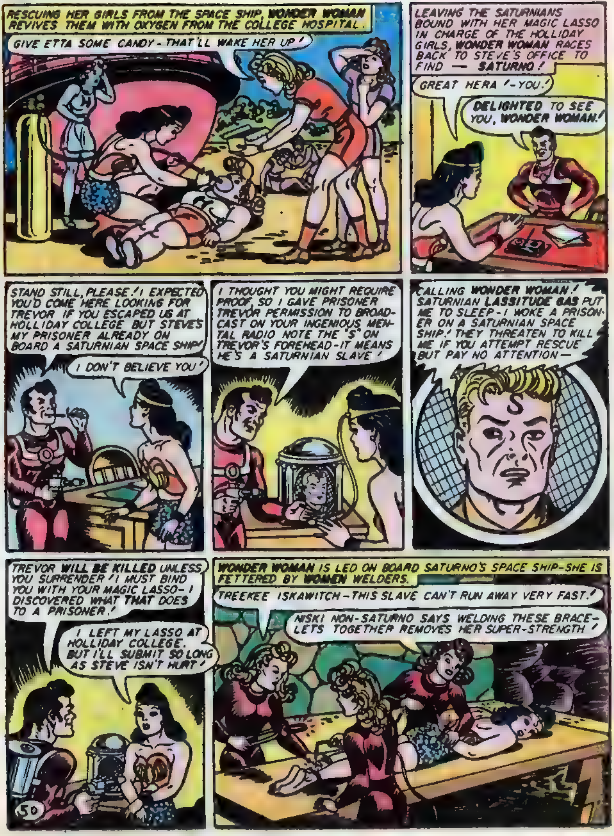

STEVE AND DIANA ATTEND THE TRIAL OF MEPHISTO SATURNO, A CONFESSED SPY OF THE PLANET SATURN, CAPTURED BY **WONDER WOMAN.**
I SENTENCE YOU TO 99 YEARS IMPRISONMENT AT HARD LABOR!
HA HA! JUDGE, YOU'RE AMUSING!

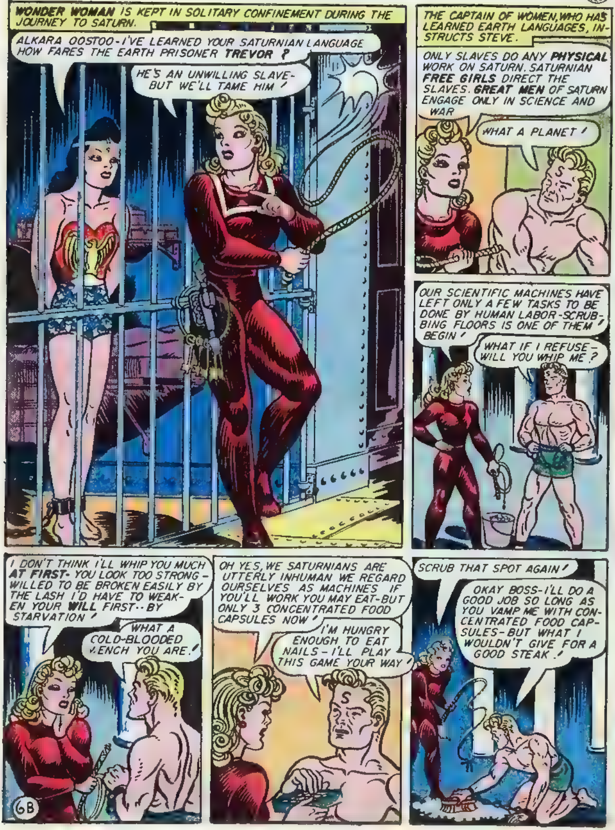

YOU WON'T FIND **LIFE IMPRISONMENT** AMUSING!
I'LL BE OUT OF PRISON IN EXACTLY **20 DAYS**-MARK THE DATE ON YOUR CALENDAR, JUDGE! THEN I'LL **COMPLETE MY MISSION!**

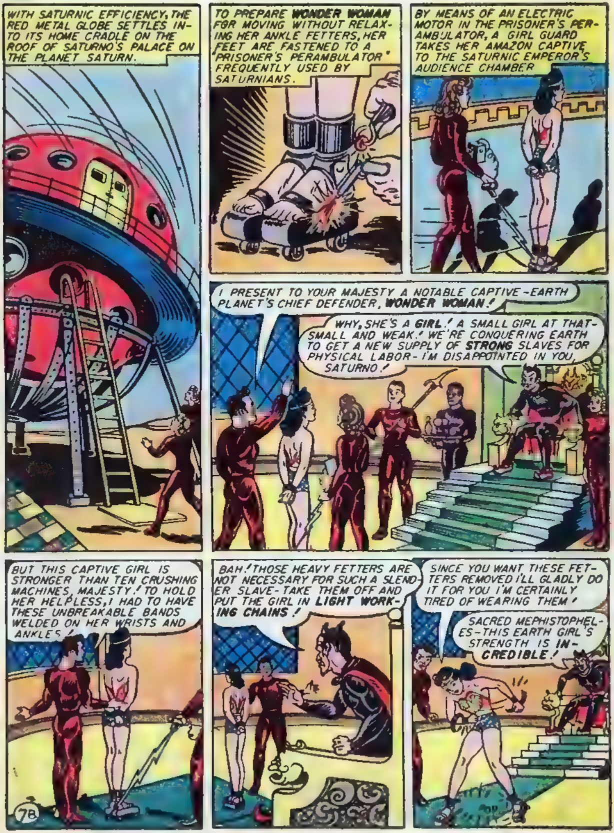

SATURNO'S MISSION IS PREPARING EARTH FOR INVASION FROM SATURN! HE KIDNAPPED THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ONCE, STEVE—HE MAY DO IT AGAIN.
NONSENSE! HE'LL BE SAFE IN PRISON FROM NOW ON!
BUT DIANA TAKES SATURNO'S THREAT SERIOUSLY—ON THE 19TH DAY, SHE TELEPHONES THE PRISON
HELLO-WARDEN SMUG? I'M DIANA PRINCE OF ARMY INTELLIGENCE—IS YOUR PRISONER SATURNO SECURELY GUARDED? OKAY-OKAY! BUT WATCH HIM—HE'S DANGEROUS!
EARLY NEXT MORNING, DIANA WAKES WITH A QUEER FEELING OF WEAKNESS AND LASSITUDE.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I FEEL HALF DEAD-LISTLESS-TOO FEEBLE TO MOVE--
BUT ~~A COLD~~ SHOWER RESTORES HER AMAZON VIGOR.
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE COLD WATER TO PEP A GIRL UP—BUT WHY DID I FEEL SO DOPEY?
DIANA TAKES A BUS TO THE OFFICE BUT FINDS THE DRIVER IN A QUEER CONDITION.
CAN'T BE BOTHERED GIVIN' YOU NICKLES-NEV' MIND PAYIN' FARE!
GREAT HERA—THIS DRIVER MUST BE DRUNK!
NO TALKING
WATCHING THE ROAD IN FRONT, DIANA SEES THE BUS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A TRAFFIC POLICEMAN.
YE GODS—THE BUS DRIVER'S GONE TO SLEEP!
NO SMOKIN
STOP
SNATCHING THE DRIVER FROM HIS SEAT, DIANA STOPS THE BUS NOT A SECOND TOO SOON.
NO SMOKING
STOP

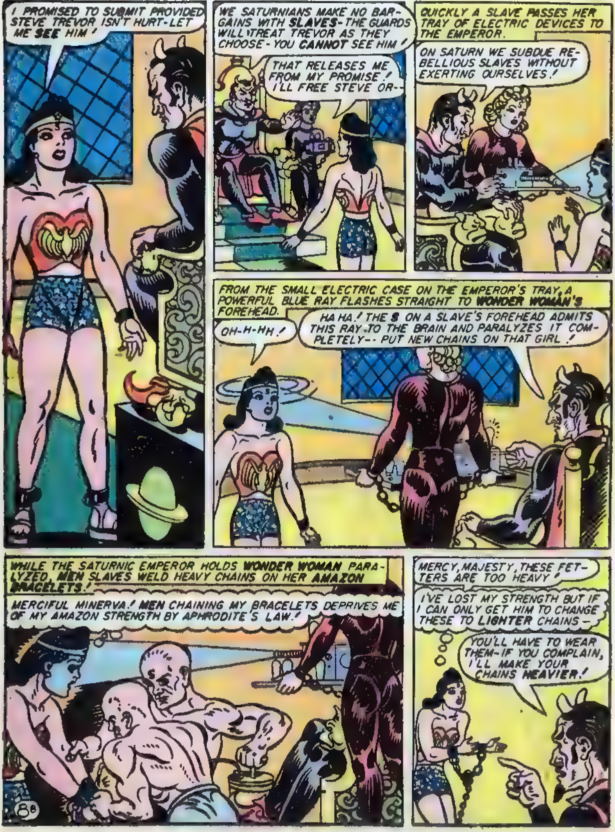

DIANA FINDS THE TRAFFIC OFFICER ALSO IN A PECULIAR STATE OF MIND.
HERE'S THE DRIVER WHO NEARLY KILLED YOU, OFFICER — HE MUST BE DRUNK!
S'ALL RIGHT, LET THE POOR GUY HAVE HIS FUN!
DISGUSTED, DIANA WALKS TO THE OFFICE
WITH A DRIVER TOO DRUNK TO DRIVE AND A COP TOO LAZY TO ARREST HIM, CIVIC VIRTUE'S TAKING AN AWFUL FLOP — I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS CITY'S COMING TO — BUT, OH WELL — IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS!
AS DIANA ENTERS HER OFFICE, A BUZZER IS RINGING CONTINUOUSLY.
THAT'S COLONEL DARNELL'S BUZZER — WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MAN, CAN'T HE GIVE ME TIME TO GET MY HAT OFF?
BZZZZ
HURRYING TO THE CHIEF'S OFFICE, SHE FINDS HIM ASLEEP, HIS FINGER ACCIDENTLY PRESSING THE BUZZER BUTTON.
MERCIFUL MINERVA — HE MUST BE TERRIBLY TIRED — SHOULD I WAKE HIM? I'LL ASK STEVE —
BUT STEVE, TOO, IS FAST ASLEEP!
WAKE UP, STEVE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE MEN? I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL DROWSY MYSELF — OH! OH! THERE'S THE PHONE!
BRR-INNNG!
DIANA PRINCE SPEAKING — W-WHAT? — SATURNO!
YES — I LEFT PRISON THIS MORNING ON SCHEDULE — THE GUARDS WERE ASLEEP! HA HA! YOU'LL BE ASLEEP SOON TOO — MY SATURNIC LASSITUDE GAS IS FLOODING THE COUNTRY! TELL WONDER WOMAN I'M TAKING HER HOLLIDAY GIRLS TO SATURN IMMEDIATELY!
WITH AMAZING SPEED, DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO WONDER WOMAN AND GETS INTO ACTION!
SO THAT'S WHY EVERYBODY'S SLEEPY — THE AIR'S FULL OF LASSITUDE GAS! I MUST RESIST IT — SATURNO SHALL NOT TAKE MY GIRLS TO SATURN!
38

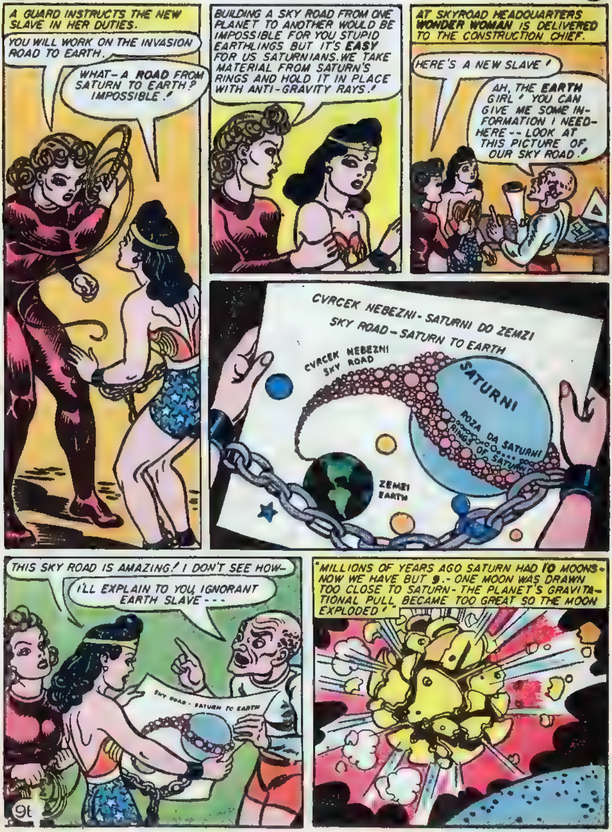

SPEEDING TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, THE AMAZON MAID SEES A STRANGE RED METAL GLOBE.
I'M JUST IN TIME - THE GIRLS ARE GASSED AND THE SATURNIANS ARE PUTTING THEM ON A **SPACESHIP**!
THE SATURNIC LEADER SPRAYS **WONDER WOMAN** WITH LASSITUDE GAS BUT THE POWERFUL AMAZON HOLDS HER BREATH.
ISHTIG SASO - SATURNO **SAID** YOU'D COME - HAHA!
I'LL LAUGH IN A MINUTE, MR BLACK PANTS -
AND SHE WHO LAUGHS LAST LAUGHS LONGEST - HA HA, HA HA!
THE SATURNIANS CLOSE IN ON **WONDER WOMAN** WITH THEIR GAS SPRAYS
LASSOING THE LEADER WITH HER MAGIC LASSO, THE AMAZON MAKES HIM CIRCLE HIS COMPANIONS, ROPING THEM TOGETHER IN A HELPLESS HUDDLE
ANTIGO MARCHI - I AM **COMPELLED** TO OBEY YOU!

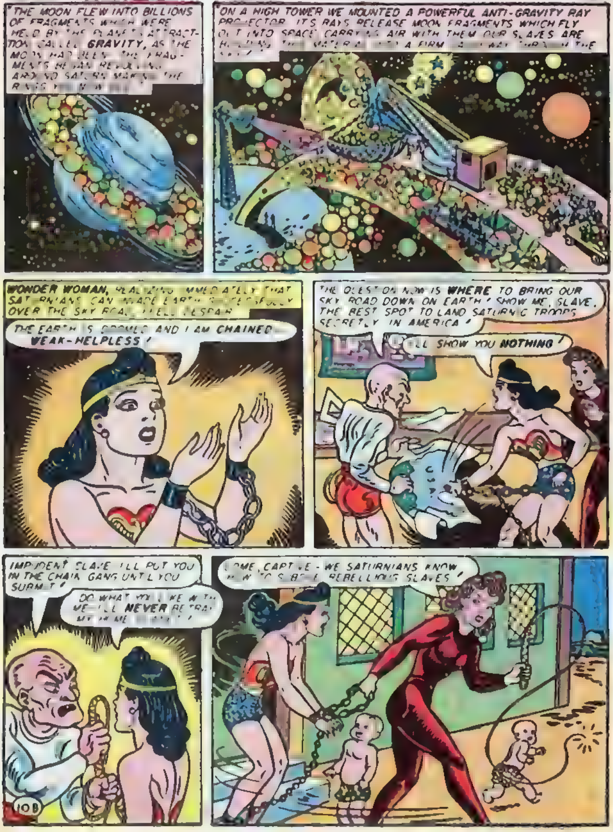

RESCUING HER GIRLS FROM THE SPACE SHIP WONDER WOMAN REVIVES THEM WITH OXYGEN FROM THE COLLEGE HOSPITAL.
GIVE ETTA SOME CANDY - THAT'LL WAKE HER UP!
LEAVING THE SATURNIANS BOUND WITH HER MAGIC LASSO IN CHARGE OF THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, WONDER WOMAN RACES BACK TO STEVE'S OFFICE TO FIND — SATURNO!
GREAT HERA! - YOU!
DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU, WONDER WOMAN!
STAND STILL, PLEASE! I EXPECTED YOU'D COME HERE LOOKING FOR TREVOR IF YOU ESCAPED US AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE BUT STEVE'S MY PRISONER ALREADY ON BOARD A SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT REQUIRE PROOF, SO I GAVE PRISONER TREVOR PERMISSION TO BROADCAST ON YOUR INGENIOUS MENTAL RADIO NOTE THE 'S' ON TREVOR'S FOREHEAD - IT MEANS HE'S A SATURNIAN SLAVE!
CALLING WONDER WOMAN! SATURNIAN LASSITUDE GAS PUT ME TO SLEEP - I WOKE A PRISONER ON A SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP! THEY THREATEN TO KILL ME IF YOU ATTEMPT RESCUE BUT PAY NO ATTENTION—
S
TREVOR WILL BE KILLED UNLESS YOU SURRENDER! I MUST BIND YOU WITH YOUR MAGIC LASSO - I DISCOVERED WHAT THAT DOES TO A PRISONER!
I LEFT MY LASSO AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE. BUT I'LL SUBMIT SO LONG AS STEVE ISN'T HURT!
WONDER WOMAN IS LED ON BOARD SATURNO'S SPACE SHIP - SHE IS FETTERED BY WOMEN WELDERS.
TREEKEE ISKAWITCH - THIS SLAVE CAN'T RUN AWAY VERY FAST!
NISKI NON-SATURNO SAYS WELDING THESE BRACELETS TOGETHER REMOVES HER SUPER-STRENGTH!

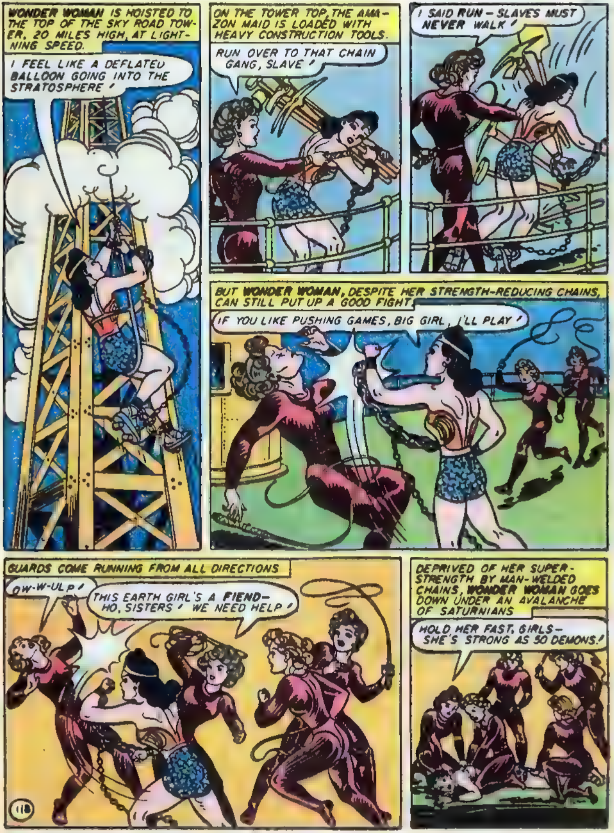

WONDER WOMAN IS KEPT IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT DURING THE JOURNEY TO SATURN.
ALKARA OOSTOO-I'VE LEARNED YOUR SATURNIAN LANGUAGE HOW FARES THE EARTH PRISONER TREVOR ?
HE'S AN UNWILLING SLAVE- BUT WE'LL TAME HIM !
THE CAPTAIN OF WOMEN, WHO HAS LEARNED EARTH LANGUAGES, INSTRUCTS STEVE.
ONLY SLAVES DO ANY PHYSICAL WORK ON SATURN. SATURNIAN FREE GIRLS DIRECT THE SLAVES. GREAT MEN OF SATURN ENGAGE ONLY IN SCIENCE AND WAR
WHAT A PLANET !
OUR SCIENTIFIC MACHINES HAVE LEFT ONLY A FEW TASKS TO BE DONE BY HUMAN LABOR-SCRUBBING FLOORS IS ONE OF THEM, BEGIN !
WHAT IF I REFUSE- WILL YOU WHIP ME ?
I DON'T THINK I'LL WHIP YOU MUCH AT FIRST- YOU LOOK TOO STRONG-WILLED TO BE BROKEN EASILY BY THE LASH I'D HAVE TO WEAKEN YOUR WILL FIRST-- BY STARVATION !
WHAT A COLD-BLOODED WENCH YOU ARE !
6B
OH YES, WE SATURNIANS ARE UTTERLY INHUMAN WE REGARD OURSELVES AS MACHINES IF YOU'LL WORK YOU MAY EAT-BUT ONLY 3 CONCENTRATED FOOD CAPSULES NOW !
I'M HUNGRY ENOUGH TO EAT NAILS - I'LL PLAY THIS GAME YOUR WAY !
SCRUB THAT SPOT AGAIN !
OKAY BOSS-I'LL DO A GOOD JOB SO LONG AS YOU VAMP ME WITH CONCENTRATED FOOD CAPSULES- BUT WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A GOOD STEAK !

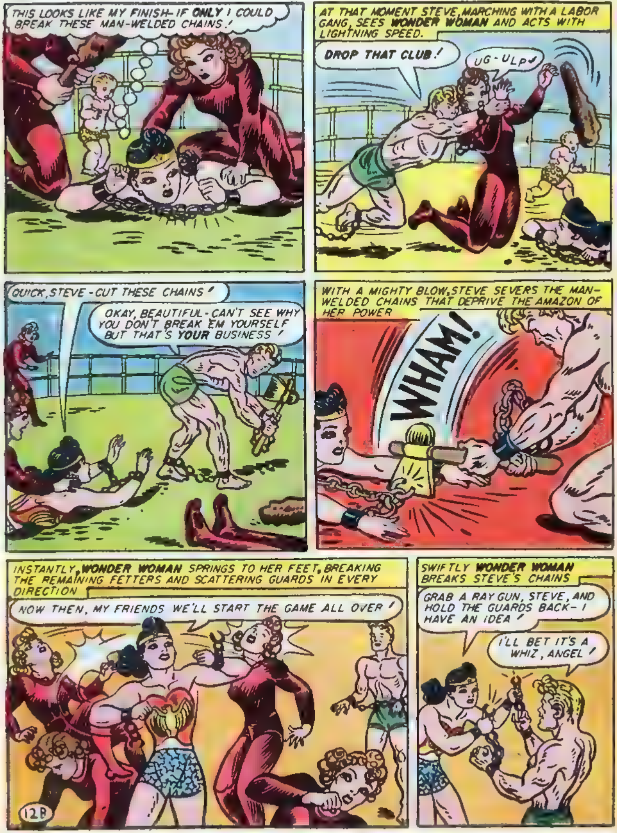

WITH SATURNIC EFFICIENCY, THE RED METAL GLOBE SETTLES INTO ITS HOME CRADLE ON THE ROOF OF SATURNO'S PALACE ON THE PLANET SATURN.
TO PREPARE **WONDER WOMAN** FOR MOVING WITHOUT RELAXING HER ANKLE FETTERS, HER FEET ARE FASTENED TO A "PRISONER'S PERAMBULATOR" FREQUENTLY USED BY SATURNIANS.
BY MEANS OF AN ELECTRIC MOTOR IN THE PRISONER'S PERAMBULATOR, A GIRL GUARD TAKES HER AMAZON CAPTIVE TO THE SATURNIC EMPEROR'S AUDIENCE CHAMBER
I PRESENT TO YOUR MAJESTY A NOTABLE CAPTIVE - EARTH PLANET'S CHIEF DEFENDER, **WONDER WOMAN**!
WHY, SHE'S A **GIRL**! A SMALL GIRL AT THAT - SMALL AND WEAK! WE'RE CONQUERING EARTH TO GET A NEW SUPPLY OF **STRONG** SLAVES FOR PHYSICAL LABOR - I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, SATURNO!
BUT THIS CAPTIVE GIRL IS STRONGER THAN TEN CRUSHING MACHINES, MAJESTY! TO HOLD HER HELPLESS, I HAD TO HAVE THESE UNBREAKABLE BANDS WELDED ON HER WRISTS AND ANKLES!
BAH! THOSE HEAVY FETTERS ARE NOT NECESSARY FOR SUCH A SLENDER SLAVE - TAKE THEM OFF AND PUT THE GIRL IN **LIGHT WORKING CHAINS**!
SINCE YOU WANT THESE FETTERS REMOVED I'LL GLADLY DO IT FOR YOU I'M CERTAINLY TIRED OF WEARING THEM!
SACRED MEPHISTOPHELES - THIS EARTH GIRL'S STRENGTH IS **INCREDIBLE**!
POP

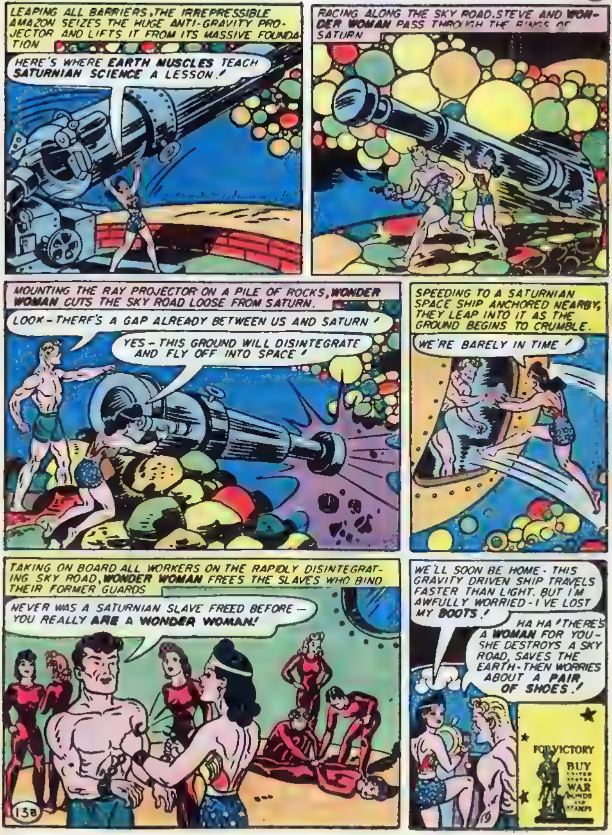

I PROMISED TO SUBMIT PROVIDED STEVE TREVOR ISN'T HURT-LET ME SEE HIM!
WE SATURNIANS MAKE NO BARGAINS WITH SLAVES-THE GUARDS WILL TREAT TREVOR AS THEY CHOOSE-YOU CANNOT SEE HIM!
THAT RELEASES ME FROM MY PROMISE! I'LL FREE STEVE OR--
QUICKLY A SLAVE PASSES HER TRAY OF ELECTRIC DEVICES TO THE EMPEROR.
ON SATURN WE SUBDUE REBELLIOUS SLAVES WITHOUT EXERTING OURSELVES!
FROM THE SMALL ELECTRIC CASE ON THE EMPEROR'S TRAY, A POWERFUL BLUE RAY FLASHES STRAIGHT TO WONDER WOMAN'S FOREHEAD.
OH-H-HH!
HA HA! THE S ON A SLAVE'S FOREHEAD ADMITS THIS RAY TO THE BRAIN AND PARALYZES IT COMPLETELY-- PUT NEW CHAINS ON THAT GIRL!
WHILE THE SATURNIC EMPEROR HOLDS WONDER WOMAN PARALYZED, MEN SLAVES WELD HEAVY CHAINS ON HER AMAZON BRACELETS!
MERCIFUL MINERVA! MEN CHAINING MY BRACELETS DEPRIVES ME OF MY AMAZON STRENGTH BY APHRODITE'S LAW!
MERCY, MAJESTY, THESE FETTERS ARE TOO HEAVY!
I'VE LOST MY STRENGTH BUT IF I CAN ONLY GET HIM TO CHANGE THESE TO LIGHTER CHAINS—
YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR THEM-IF YOU COMPLAIN, I'LL MAKE YOUR CHAINS HEAVIER!


A GUARD INSTRUCTS THE NEW SLAVE IN HER DUTIES.
YOU WILL WORK ON THE INVASION ROAD TO EARTH.
WHAT- A **ROAD** FROM SATURN TO EARTH? IMPOSSIBLE!
BUILDING A SKY ROAD FROM ONE PLANET TO ANOTHER WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU STUPID EARTHLINGS BUT IT'S **EASY** FOR US SATURNIANS. WE TAKE MATERIAL FROM SATURN'S RINGS AND HOLD IT IN PLACE WITH ANTI-GRAVITY RAYS!
AT SKYROAD HEADQUARTERS **WONDER WOMAN** IS DELIVERED TO THE CONSTRUCTION CHIEF.
HERE'S A NEW SLAVE!
AH, THE **EARTH** GIRL! YOU CAN GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION I NEED- HERE-- LOOK AT THIS PICTURE OF OUR SKY ROAD!
CVRCEK NEBEZNI - SATURNI DO ZEMZI
SKY ROAD - SATURN TO EARTH
CVRCEK NEBEZNI SKY ROAD
SATURNI
ROZA DA SATURNI
RINGS OF SATURN
ZEMZI EARTH
THIS SKY ROAD IS AMAZING! I DON'T SEE HOW-
I'LL EXPLAIN TO YOU, IGNORANT EARTH SLAVE---
SKY ROAD - SATURN TO EARTH
9t
"MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO SATURN HAD **10 MOONS**- NOW WE HAVE BUT **9**.- ONE MOON WAS DRAWN TOO CLOSE TO SATURN- THE PLANET'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL BECAME TOO GREAT SO THE MOON EXPLODED!"


"THE MOON FLEW INTO BILLIONS OF FRAGMENTS WHICH WERE HELD BY THE PLANET'S ATTRACTION CALLED **GRAVITY**, AS THE MOON HAD BEEN. THE FRAGMENTS BEGAN REVOLVING AROUND SATURN MAKING THE RINGS YOU NOW SEE!
"ON A HIGH TOWER WE MOUNTED A POWERFUL ANTI-GRAVITY RAY PROJECTOR. ITS RAYS RELEASE MOON FRAGMENTS WHICH FLY OUT INTO SPACE CARRYING AIR WITH THEM. OUR SLAVES ARE HOLDING THE MATERIAL INTO A FIRM ROADWAY THROUGH THE SKY!"
WONDER WOMAN, REALIZING IMMEDIATELY THAT SATURNIANS CAN INVADE EARTH SUCCESSFULLY OVER THE SKY ROAD, FEELS DESPAIR.
THE EARTH IS DOOMED AND I AM **CHAINED**— **WEAK-HELPLESS!**
THE QUESTION NOW IS **WHERE** TO BRING OUR SKY ROAD DOWN ON EARTH! SHOW ME, SLAVE, THE BEST SPOT TO LAND SATURNIC TROOPS SECRETLY IN AMERICA!
I'LL SHOW YOU **NOTHING!**
IMPUDENT SLAVE! I'LL PUT YOU IN THE CHAIN GANG UNTIL YOU SUBMIT!
DO WHAT YOU LIKE WITH ME—I'LL **NEVER** BETRAY MY HOMELAND!
COME, CAPTIVE—WE SATURNIANS KNOW HOW TO SUBDUE REBELLIOUS SLAVES!

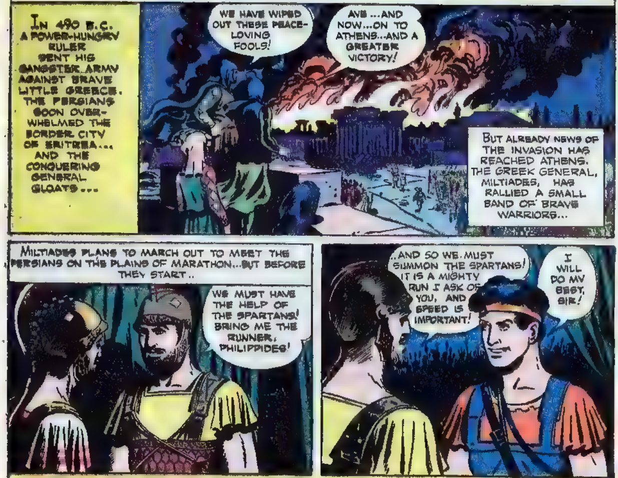

WONDER WOMAN IS HOISTED TO THE TOP OF THE SKY ROAD TOWER, 20 MILES HIGH, AT LIGHTNING SPEED.
I FEEL LIKE A DEFLATED BALLOON GOING INTO THE STRATOSPHERE!
ON THE TOWER TOP, THE AMAZON MAID IS LOADED WITH HEAVY CONSTRUCTION TOOLS.
RUN OVER TO THAT CHAIN GANG, SLAVE!
I SAID RUN — SLAVES MUST NEVER WALK!
BUT WONDER WOMAN, DESPITE HER STRENGTH-REDUCING CHAINS, CAN STILL PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT.
IF YOU LIKE PUSHING GAMES, BIG GIRL, I'LL PLAY!
GUARDS COME RUNNING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS
OW-W-ULP!
THIS EARTH GIRL'S A FIEND— HO, SISTERS! WE NEED HELP!
DEPRIVED OF HER SUPER-STRENGTH BY MAN-WELDED CHAINS, WONDER WOMAN GOES DOWN UNDER AN AVALANCHE OF SATURNIANS
HOLD HER FAST, GIRLS— SHE'S STRONG AS 50 DEMONS!


THIS LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH-IF ONLY I COULD BREAK THESE MAN-WELDED CHAINS!
AT THAT MOMENT STEVE, MARCHING WITH A LABOR GANG, SEES WONDER WOMAN AND ACTS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED.
DROP THAT CLUB!
UG-ULP!
QUICK, STEVE-CUT THESE CHAINS!
OKAY, BEAUTIFUL-CAN'T SEE WHY YOU DON'T BREAK 'EM YOURSELF BUT THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS!
WITH A MIGHTY BLOW, STEVE SEVERS THE MAN-WELDED CHAINS THAT DEPRIVE THE AMAZON OF HER POWER
WHAM!
INSTANTLY, WONDER WOMAN SPRINGS TO HER FEET, BREAKING THE REMAINING FETTERS AND SCATTERING GUARDS IN EVERY DIRECTION
NOW THEN, MY FRIENDS WE'LL START THE GAME ALL OVER!
12B
SWIFTLY WONDER WOMAN BREAKS STEVE'S CHAINS
GRAB A RAY GUN, STEVE, AND HOLD THE GUARDS BACK-I HAVE AN IDEA!
I'LL BET IT'S A WHIZ, ANGEL!


LEAPING ALL BARRIERS, THE IRREPRESSIBLE AMAZON SEIZES THE HUGE ANTI-GRAVITY PROJECTOR AND LIFTS IT FROM ITS MASSIVE FOUNDATION
HERE'S WHERE **EARTH MUSCLES** TEACH **SATURNIAN SCIENCE** A LESSON!
RACING ALONG THE SKY ROAD, STEVE AND **WONDER WOMAN** PASS THROUGH THE RINGS OF SATURN
MOUNTING THE RAY PROJECTOR ON A PILE OF ROCKS, **WONDER WOMAN** CUTS THE SKY ROAD LOOSE FROM SATURN.
LOOK - THERE'S A GAP ALREADY BETWEEN US AND SATURN!
YES - THIS GROUND WILL DISINTEGRATE AND FLY OFF INTO SPACE!
SPEEDING TO A SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP ANCHORED NEARBY, THEY LEAP INTO IT AS THE GROUND BEGINS TO CRUMBLE.
WE'RE BARELY IN TIME!
TAKING ON BOARD ALL WORKERS ON THE RAPIDLY DISINTEGRATING SKY ROAD, **WONDER WOMAN** FREES THE SLAVES WHO BIND THEIR FORMER GUARDS
NEVER WAS A SATURNIAN SLAVE FREED BEFORE - YOU REALLY **ARE** A **WONDER WOMAN!**
WE'LL SOON BE HOME - THIS GRAVITY DRIVEN SHIP TRAVELS FASTER THAN LIGHT. BUT I'M AWFULLY WORRIED - I'VE LOST MY **BOOTS**!
HA HA! THERE'S A **WOMAN** FOR YOU - SHE DESTROYS A SKY ROAD, SAVES THE EARTH - THEN WORRIES ABOUT A **PAIR OF SHOES**!
FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

150 MILE RACE TO SAVE A NATION!

OUT OF THE RECORDS OF A LONG-AGO WAR COMES THIS **TRUE** STORY OF A BOY'S AMAZING RACE AGAINST TIME...WITH HIS COUNTRY'S FATE AT STAKE! ALMOST 2500 YEARS AGO, A HORDE OF BARBARIANS SWEPT DOWN ON A FREEDOM-LOVING NATION---AND ONLY YOUNG PHILIPPIDES' STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE COULD SAVE HIS NATIVE GREECE!


IN 490 B.C. A POWER-HUNGRY RULER SENT HIS GANGSTER ARMY AGAINST BRAVE LITTLE GREECE. THE PERSIANS SOON OVERWHELMED THE BORDER CITY OF ERITREA... AND THE CONQUERING GENERAL GLOATS ...
WE HAVE WIPED OUT THESE PEACE-LOVING FOOLS!
AYE ...AND NOW...ON TO ATHENS...AND A GREATER VICTORY!
BUT ALREADY NEWS OF THE INVASION HAS REACHED ATHENS. THE GREEK GENERAL, MILTIADES, HAS RALLIED A SMALL BAND OF BRAVE WARRIORS...
MILTIADES PLANS TO MARCH OUT TO MEET THE PERSIANS ON THE PLAINS OF MARATHON...BUT BEFORE THEY START..
WE MUST HAVE THE HELP OF THE SPARTANS! BRING ME THE RUNNER, PHILIPPIDES!
..AND SO WE MUST SUMMON THE SPARTANS! IT IS A MIGHTY RUN I ASK OF YOU, AND SPEED IS IMPORTANT!
I WILL DO MY BEST, SIR!

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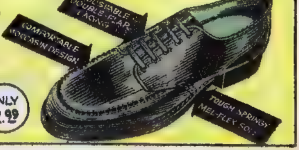
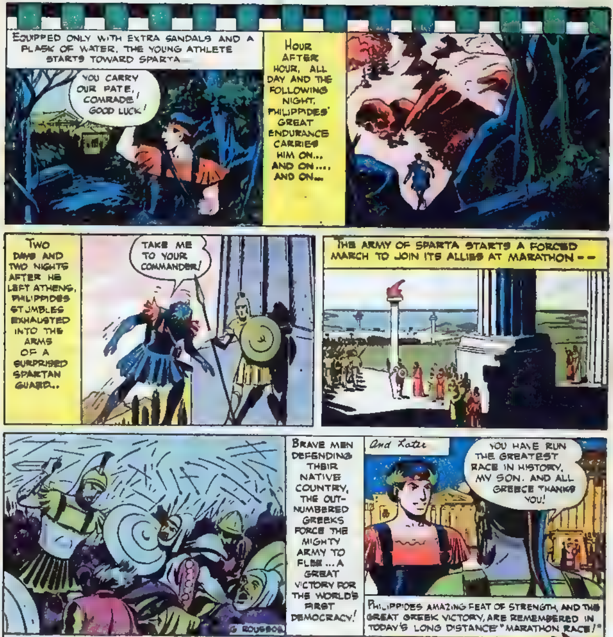

ADJUSTABLE DOUBLE-FLAP LACING
COMFORTABLE MOCCASIN DESIGN
TOUGH SPRINGY MEL-FLEX SOLE


EQUIPPED ONLY WITH EXTRA SANDALS AND A FLASK OF WATER, THE YOUNG ATHLETE STARTS TOWARD SPARTA...
YOU CARRY OUR FATE, COMRADE! GOOD LUCK!
HOUR AFTER HOUR, ALL DAY AND THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, PHILIPPIDES' GREAT ENDURANCE CARRIES HIM ON... AND ON...., AND ON...
TWO DAYS AND TWO NIGHTS AFTER HE LEFT ATHENS, PHILIPPIDES STUMBLES EXHAUSTED INTO THE ARMS OF A SURPRISED SPARTAN GUARD..
TAKE ME TO YOUR COMMANDER!
THE ARMY OF SPARTA STARTS A FORCED MARCH TO JOIN ITS ALLIES AT MARATHON --
G ROUSSOS
BRAVE MEN DEFENDING THEIR NATIVE COUNTRY, THE OUTNUMBERED GREEKS FORCE THE MIGHTY ARMY TO FLEE ... A GREAT VICTORY FOR THE WORLD'S FIRST DEMOCRACY!
And Later
YOU HAVE RUN THE GREATEST RACE IN HISTORY, MY SON. AND ALL GREECE THANKS YOU!
PHILIPPIDES AMAZING FEAT OF STRENGTH, AND THE GREAT GREEK VICTORY, ARE REMEMBERED IN TODAY'S LONG DISTANCE "MARATHON RACE!"

OUR ARMY FIGHTS ON ITS FEET, TOO!

EVEN IN TODAY'S MECHANIZED WARFARE, THERE'S PLENTY OF MARCHING AND FIGHTING ON FOOT. .AND UNCLE SAM'S SOLDIERS NEED THE FINEST LEATHER AND EXPERT WORKMANSHIP IN THEIR SHOES. SKILLED CRAFTSMEN IN THOM McAN'S 11 HUGE FACTORIES HAVE MADE MILLIONS OF PAIRS OF ARMY SHOES — ARE RIGHT NOW TURNING OUT **25 PAIRS** A MINUTE OF THE SPECIAL NEW ARMY ALL-PURPOSE BOOT! THESE SAME CRAFTSMEN BUILD EXTRA MILEAGE INTO THOM McAN SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY. STOP IN AT ONE OF THE 600 THOM McAN STORES WITH THE FAMILIAR WHITE FRONT . AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHY MORE PEOPLE BUY AT THOM McAN'S THAN AT ANY OTHER SHOE STORE IN THE COUNTRY!

GREEK SANDAL
INDIAN MOCCASIN
ENGLISH BUSKIN
ALL-PURPOSE U.S. ARMY BOOT

Thom McAn

HOP HARRIGAN'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT

A Hop Harrigan adventure based on the feature by Jon L. Blummer that appears in every issue of All-American Comics

"GEE, fellers, I don't know how to thank you!" Hop Harrigan flashed an even set of white teeth in a wide, good-humored grin. "You're treating me like a Rajah, or something!"

Hop glanced down, grinning, at the "bathtub" rigged from a couple of fueling tanks. That certainly was going to be a luxury on this little island in the South Pacific! The small table, in the Ready Room, held other "precious" gifts—an old copy of Reader's Digest, a bottle of Coca Cola someone had been hoarding, and a specially-carved frame for Hop's photograph of his girl friend, Gerry. Also a monkey one of the men had caught in the nearby jungle!

When an orderly poked his head in to summon the fliers, his eyes popped in astonishment at the scene. Now one was chasing a squealing monkey around the room. Another was trying out a makeshift bathtub—for size! Tank Tinker, the big redhead, had thrust his fat neck through an empty picture frame, and was grinning at Lieut. Hop Harrigan.

And Lieutenant Hop Harrigan was saying: "On you it doesn't look so good!"

Tank turned, and saw the gaping orderly. He stuck his thumbs in his ears, and grimaced.

"Go away!" he howled. "We all have aeroneurosis!"

"The p-planes are r-ready, gentlemen!" the orderly blubbered.

Hop legged it to his plane, and was about to climb into the front office when someone tugged at his sleeve. He whirled, impatiently. A native boy stood there, dressed in loin cloth and dozens of metal trinkets the fliers had given him. The Polynesian lad had a mop of black, bushy hair.

"What is it, Mopsy?" Hop asked, good-naturedly. The native kid had taken to hanging around the airport, ever since Hop had found him in the jungle dying of snake bite, and had brought him to the camp hospital.

Mopsy smiled, held out a huge package crudely wrapped in paper.

"Me birthday present too," he said. "Good present. Woolworth Special." The fliers had been teaching Mopsy slang.

"Thanks, Mopsy!" Hop said, taking the huge package. "You're an Eager Beaver!"

The dark lad's eyes widened. "Me which?"

"Eager Beaver—Solid Citizen—" grinned Hop. "Thanks a million!"

Hop clambered into the front office with Mopsy's birthday present, as the lad walked away, thoughtfully repeating, "Me Solid Citizen—me are—"

From the edge of the takeoff strip, Mopsy watched the great birds rise like swallows into the wind. He watched, especially, Harrigan's plane. He hoped the best bird man of them all would like his present. He would have liked it himself, to decorate his own grass hut. It was a beautiful thing, like the metal beads he wore around his neck, but much too big a thing to wear. It was a thing to look at, to admire.

"May it bring the great bird man good luck!" Mopsy prayed, simply.

* * *

Hop was jockeying his plane into position, to bring it over the target for the bom-bom. Then he heard the welcome report: "Bombs away!" Seconds later, the dock installation was a roaring inferno. Taking orders from the bombardier stretched out below the pilots, Hop circled the bomber again. Another stick of bombs went hurtling down. A direct hit! An ammo dump rocketed skyward in a series of earsplitting explosions.

Ack-ack was tearing the Mitchell's skin. Jap Zeros, which had come up to intercept, were for the moment kept busy by P-38's. Hop was glad of that, because something had happened to his ailerons. He had released his bomb load. His mission accomplished, he could go home.

But he didn't. He had caught a glimpse of Tank. His engine had caught Jap lead, and it was starting to smoke. Hop swallowed, hard. If Tank didn't get out before that plane blew into pieces. . . .

Then Hop saw his buddy flip the wounded Lockheed on its back. An instant later, he wriggled free from the open hatch. Far below, his chute blossomed open. Hardly had the redhead fallen free when his plane exploded into fragments!

The dogfight had ended, with the Japs hitailing it. The P-38's had wheeled about home. Only Hop remained, to see two Japs dive after the parachute below. Hop knew his Mitchell couldn't match those fast Zeros. But he screamed her down in pursuit, just the same, rapping orders through the inter-com to his turret gunner. 30-cal. bullets blazed. The first Jap kept on diving—*all the way down!*

The second Jap looped up, tore past the bomber with guns blazing. The greenhouse over Hop's head smashed to splinters. The co-pilot beside him slumped over dead.

Furious, Hop whipped the Mitchell into a climb, rolling out neatly when the Jap came down—pouring fire. Then he winged over and dived down after the Nip. This time Yank fire cut the Jap plane cleanly in two! The halved parts of the Zero hurtled toward earth, the engine falling clear.

Below, Hop saw the signal of a Very pistol. He smiled, briefly.

But the controls jammed then, and the bomber went into a downglide.

Hop yanked at the stick. No use!

He rapped into the inter-com: "Pilot to crew! Abandon ship!"

One by one, the bomber's five-man crew slipped through the hatch. They'd have to land on the water, hope for a Yank boat to pick them up. Hop hung grimly on, straining at the stick. It moved, a little. He was a few hundred feet from a crash when, suddenly, the stick came back. The Mitchell zoomed into the sky. Relief broke from Harrigan's lips.

He had a job to do yet. His pal, Tank, down there in Jap-held territory, needed rescuing, but bad!

* *

In a prison tent of a Jap airdrome, Tank sat waiting for the firing-squadron. That so-sorry Nip had promised him one—in thirty minutes! Well, twenty-five minutes of that was gone. Two guards posted outside, and armed with bayonet rifles made Tank abandon any thought of escape.

Tank sighed. "Why'd I have to land a few yards from this danged airport?" he bitterly complained. "All those Nips had to do was walk up and grab me, before I could even unbuckle my 'chute!" Another thought struck Tank then. "O' course, I *did* walk into something important!" he allowed. "This secret Jap airport hidden way back in the jungle, is practically impossible to find, it's so well-hidden with foliage and junk! It'd be nice to let headquarters know about it—before I kick off!"

He heard the clicking of footsteps. Tank's heart shot into his mouth. He saw the two sentries part quickly, stand at attention. The Jap commander of the base stood framed in the doorway. He leered at Tank. He jabbered something in broken English, that Tank knew to mean—his time had come!

Tank got wearily to his feet.

Then suddenly, horrible cries broke from all directions. Sounds of men running reached Tank's ears—and those of the Commander and the guards. They turned, and yelling in terror, ran! Tank was a free man—in a Jap airport that was in a state of pandemonium!

Tank bolted out of the tent. He was alone on the field. The Japs had fled into the jungle! Then Tank saw it—the lone American bomber smack in the center of the field. A Mitchell B-25, it was—and something was wrong with it. With its bomb-bay, to be exact! It was partly open, and hanging half-suspended in space was a *five-hundred pound bomb!*

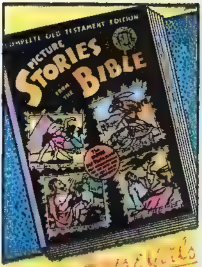
Tank had no time to think. Harrigan was leaning out the door of the plane, yelling to him to run. Gingerly, Tank ran . . . seated beside Hop as the blond ace took off, he didn't open his eyes again till they were well in the air. Nothing had happened. Yet.

Hop, beside him, was chuckling. "I had to pretend to crash, to fool those Nips!" he explained. "Otherwise, they would have shot at me. At the last minute, I pulled out—and landed, right on their airport!"

"Hop!" Tank said, his big frame shivering, "I didn't want to make you nervous, kid, b-but—there's a bomb hanging down from the bomb door—d-drop it in the ocean like a good kid, will y-you——"

The blond ace laughed again. "What! Throw away my lucky charm? Moppy's birthday present? Not on your life! I had dropped all my bombs. But was I glad that native kid picked an empty bomb casing to give me for a birthday present! I rigged it up like that, to scare the Japs. And now, redhead, that you've discovered the secret airport, we can go home and get some live bombs—and take care of it!"

THE END



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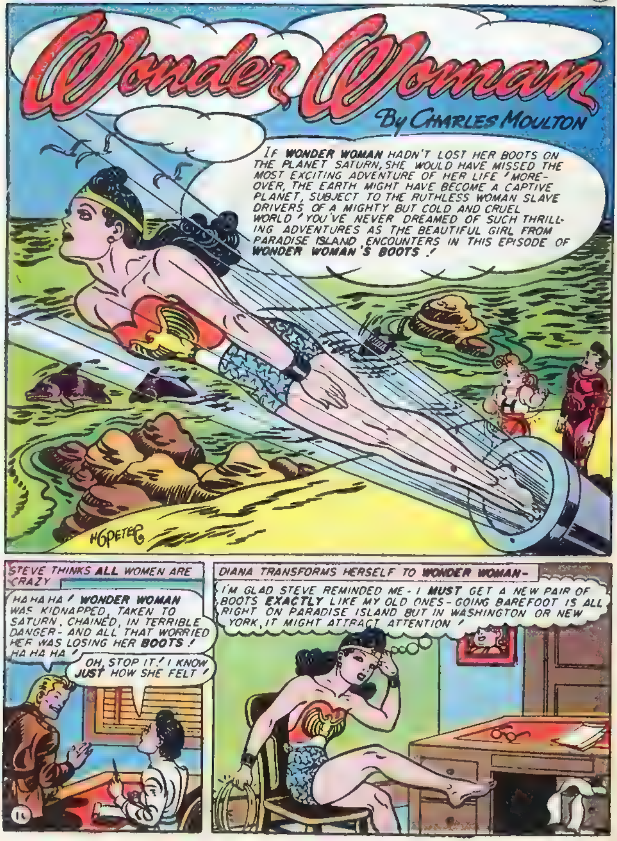
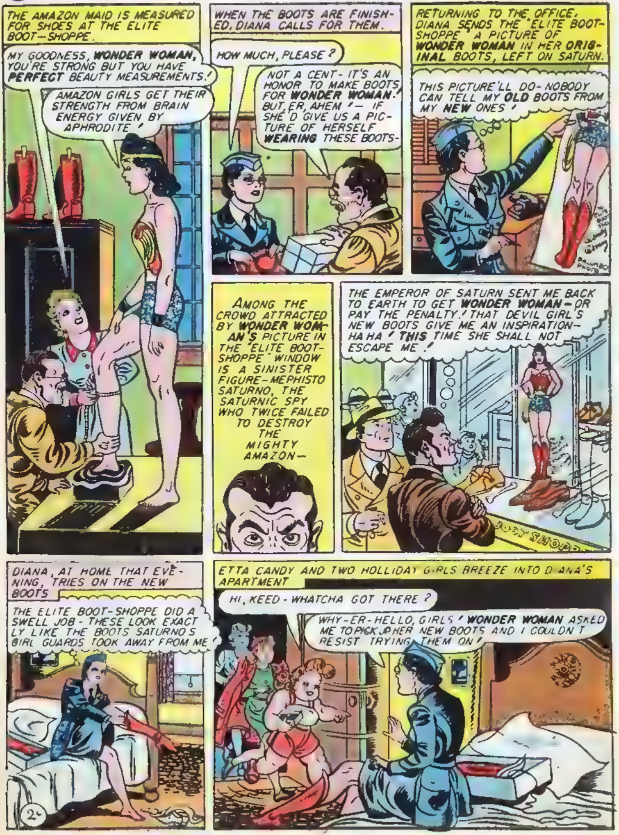
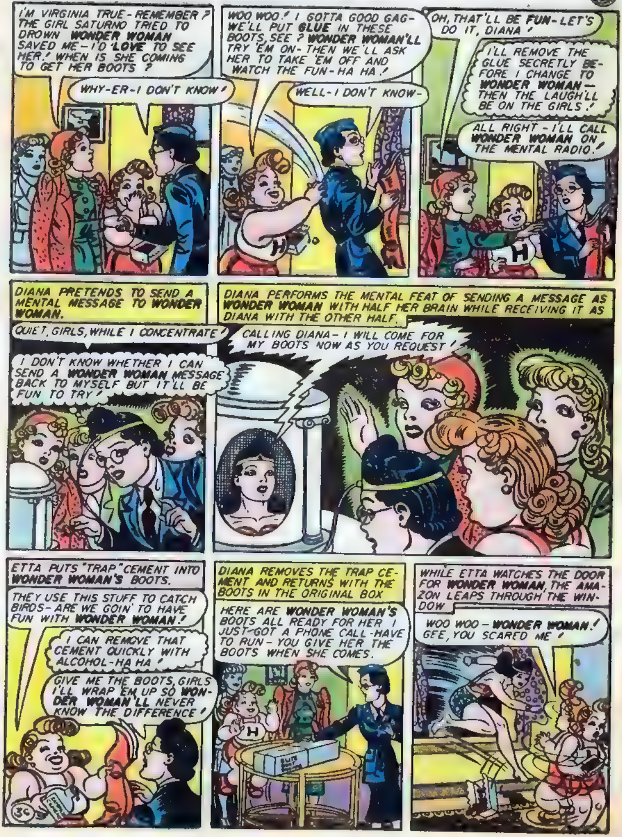
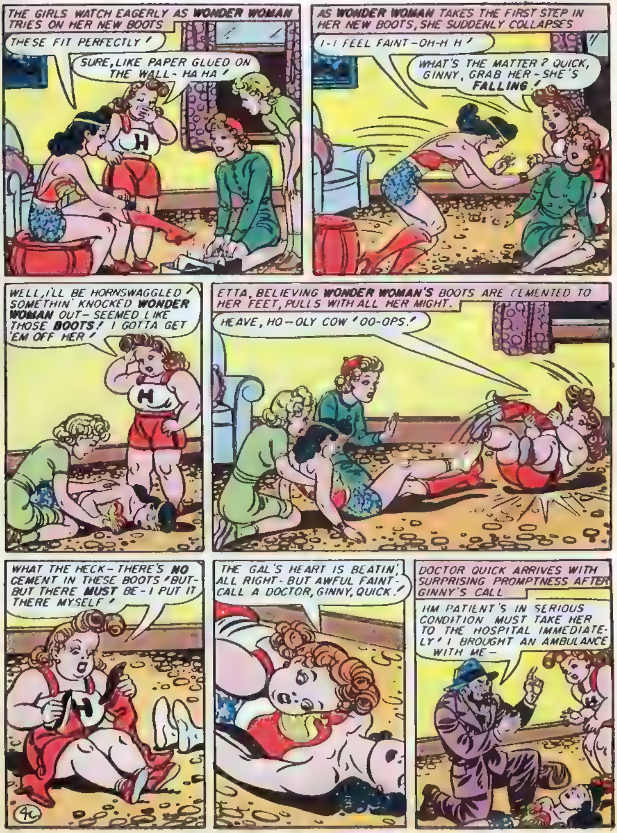
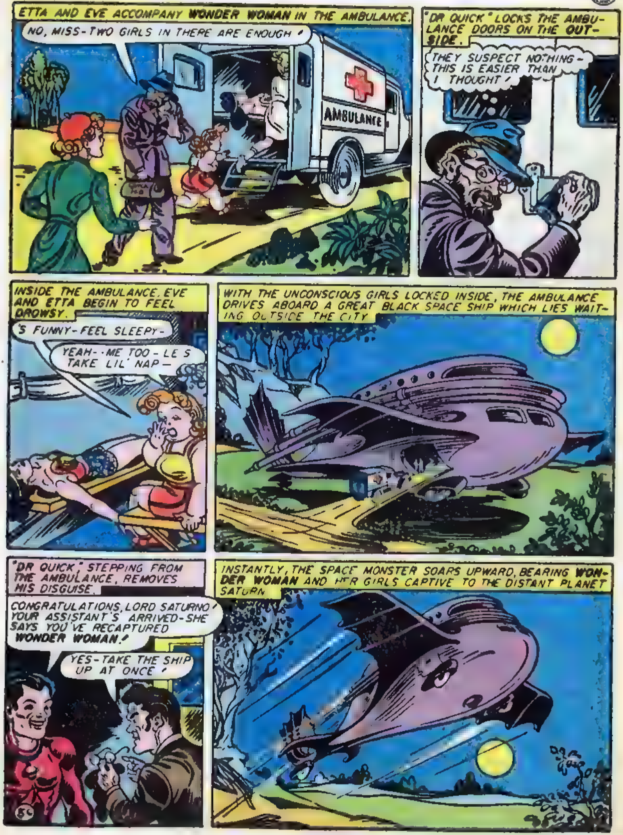
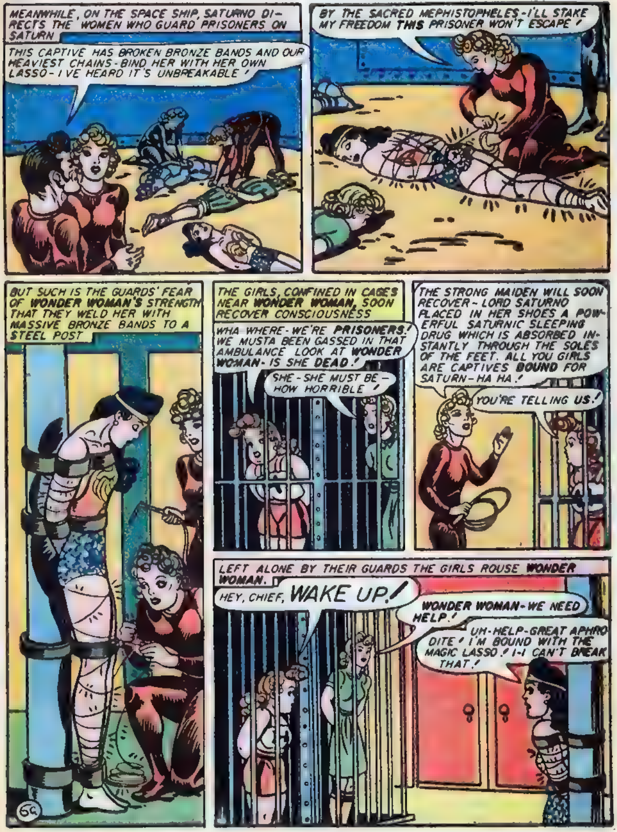

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
IF WONDER WOMAN HADN'T LOST HER BOOTS ON THE PLANET SATURN, SHE WOULD HAVE MISSED THE MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE OF HER LIFE! MOREOVER, THE EARTH MIGHT HAVE BECOME A CAPTIVE PLANET, SUBJECT TO THE RUTHLESS WOMAN SLAVE DRIVERS OF A MIGHTY BUT COLD AND CRUEL WORLD! YOU'VE NEVER DREAMED OF SUCH THRILLING ADVENTURES AS THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLAND ENCOUNTERS IN THIS EPISODE OF WONDER WOMAN'S BOOTS!
H G PETER
STEVE THINKS ALL WOMEN ARE CRAZY
HA HA HA! WONDER WOMAN WAS KIDNAPPED, TAKEN TO SATURN, CHAINED, IN TERRIBLE DANGER - AND ALL THAT WORRIED HER WAS LOSING HER BOOTS! HA HA HA!
OH, STOP IT! I KNOW JUST HOW SHE FELT!
DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO WONDER WOMAN-
I'M GLAD STEVE REMINDED ME - I MUST GET A NEW PAIR OF BOOTS EXACTLY LIKE MY OLD ONES - GOING BAREFOOT IS ALL RIGHT ON PARADISE ISLAND BUT IN WASHINGTON OR NEW YORK, IT MIGHT ATTRACT ATTENTION!

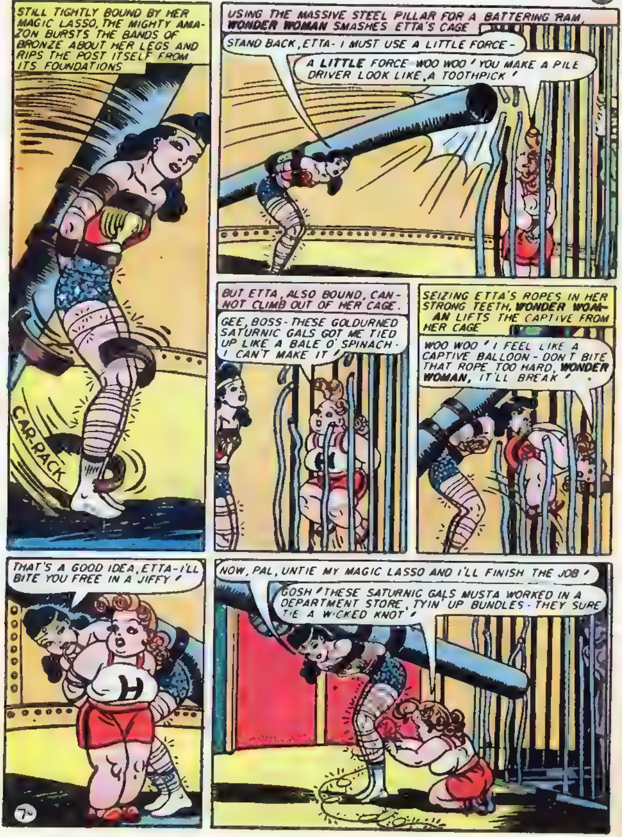

THE AMAZON MAID IS MEASURED FOR SHOES AT THE ELITE BOOT-SHOPPE.
MY GOODNESS, WONDER WOMAN, YOU'RE STRONG BUT YOU HAVE PERFECT BEAUTY MEASUREMENTS!
AMAZON GIRLS GET THEIR STRENGTH FROM BRAIN ENERGY GIVEN BY APHRODITE!
WHEN THE BOOTS ARE FINISHED, DIANA CALLS FOR THEM.
HOW MUCH, PLEASE?
NOT A CENT- IT'S AN HONOR TO MAKE BOOTS FOR WONDER WOMAN! BUT, ER, AHEM!- IF SHE'D GIVE US A PICTURE OF HERSELF WEARING THESE BOOTS-
RETURNING TO THE OFFICE, DIANA SENDS THE "ELITE BOOT-SHOPPE" A PICTURE OF WONDER WOMAN IN HER ORIGINAL BOOTS, LEFT ON SATURN.
THIS PICTURE'LL DO- NOBODY CAN TELL MY OLD BOOTS FROM MY NEW ONES!
PALUMBO PHOTO
AMONG THE CROWD ATTRACTED BY WONDER WOMAN'S PICTURE IN THE "ELITE BOOT-SHOPPE" WINDOW IS A SINISTER FIGURE- MEPHISTO SATURNO, THE SATURNIC SPY WHO TWICE FAILED TO DESTROY THE MIGHTY AMAZON-
THE EMPEROR OF SATURN SENT ME BACK TO EARTH TO GET WONDER WOMAN- OR PAY THE PENALTY! THAT DEVIL GIRL'S NEW BOOTS GIVE ME AN INSPIRATION- HA HA! THIS TIME SHE SHALL NOT ESCAPE ME!
DIANA, AT HOME THAT EVENING, TRIES ON THE NEW BOOTS
THE ELITE BOOT-SHOPPE DID A SWELL JOB- THESE LOOK EXACTLY LIKE THE BOOTS SATURNO'S GIRL GUARDS TOOK AWAY FROM ME!
ETTA CANDY AND TWO HOLLIDAY GIRLS BREEZE INTO DIANA'S APARTMENT
HI, KEED- WHATCHA GOT THERE?
WHY-ER-HELLO, GIRLS! WONDER WOMAN ASKED ME TO PICK UP HER NEW BOOTS AND I COULDN'T RESIST TRYING THEM ON!

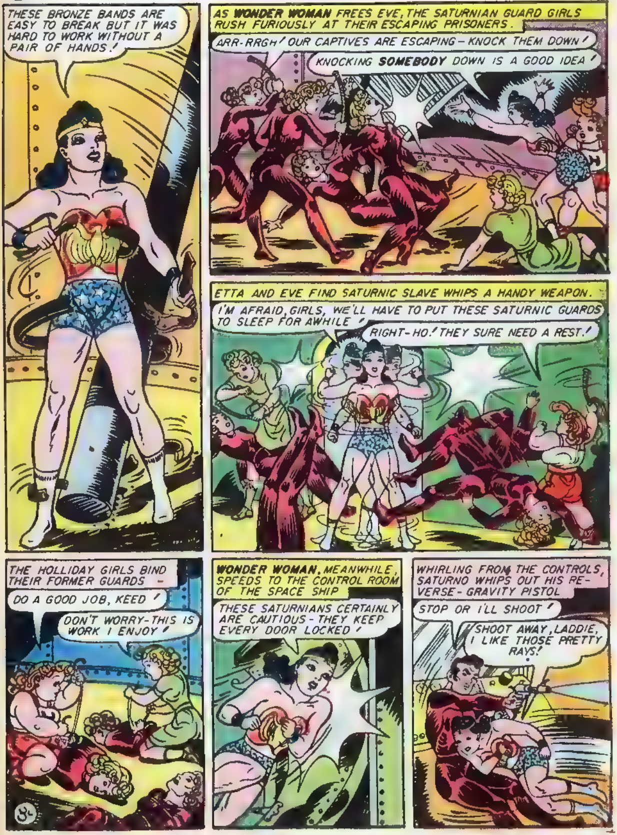

I'M VIRGINIA TRUE-REMEMBER? THE GIRL SATURNO TRIED TO DROWN WONDER WOMAN SAVED ME-I'D 'LOVE' TO SEE HER! WHEN IS SHE COMING TO GET HER BOOTS ?
WHY-ER-I DON'T KNOW!
WOO WOO! I GOTTA GOOD GAG-WE'LL PUT GLUE IN THESE BOOTS, SEE ? WONDER WOMAN'LL TRY 'EM ON-THEN WE'LL ASK HER TO TAKE 'EM OFF AND WATCH THE FUN-HA HA!
WELL-I DON'T KNOW-
OH, THAT'LL BE FUN-LET'S DO IT, DIANA!
I'LL REMOVE THE GLUE SECRETLY BEFORE I CHANGE TO WONDER WOMAN-THEN THE LAUGH'LL BE ON THE GIRLS!
ALL RIGHT-I'LL CALL WONDER WOMAN ON THE MENTAL RADIO!
DIANA PRETENDS TO SEND A MENTAL MESSAGE TO WONDER WOMAN.
QUIET, GIRLS, WHILE I CONCENTRATE!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I CAN SEND A WONDER WOMAN MESSAGE BACK TO MYSELF BUT IT'LL BE FUN TO TRY!
DIANA PERFORMS THE MENTAL FEAT OF SENDING A MESSAGE AS WONDER WOMAN WITH HALF HER BRAIN WHILE RECEIVING IT AS DIANA WITH THE OTHER HALF.
CALLING DIANA-I WILL COME FOR MY BOOTS NOW AS YOU REQUEST!
ETTA PUTS "TRAP" CEMENT INTO WONDER WOMAN'S BOOTS.
THEY USE THIS STUFF TO CATCH BIRDS-ARE WE GOIN' TO HAVE FUN WITH WONDER WOMAN!
I CAN REMOVE THAT CEMENT QUICKLY WITH ALCOHOL-HA HA!
GIVE ME THE BOOTS, GIRLS I'LL WRAP 'EM UP SO WONDER WOMAN'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
DIANA REMOVES THE TRAP CEMENT AND RETURNS WITH THE BOOTS IN THE ORIGINAL BOX
HERE ARE WONDER WOMAN'S BOOTS ALL READY FOR HER. I JUST GOT A PHONE CALL-HAVE TO RUN-YOU GIVE HER THE BOOTS WHEN SHE COMES.
WHILE ETTA WATCHES THE DOOR FOR WONDER WOMAN, THE AMAZON LEAPS THROUGH THE WINDOW
WOO WOO-WONDER WOMAN! GEE, YOU SCARED ME!

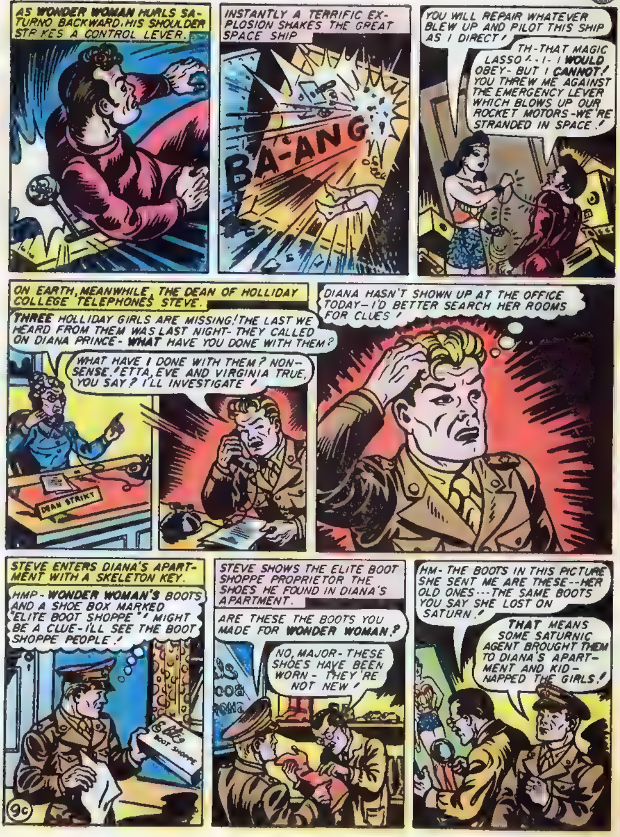

THE GIRLS WATCH EAGERLY AS WONDER WOMAN TRIES ON HER NEW BOOTS
THESE FIT PERFECTLY!
SURE, LIKE PAPER GLUED ON THE WALL-HA HA!
AS WONDER WOMAN TAKES THE FIRST STEP IN HER NEW BOOTS, SHE SUDDENLY COLLAPSES
I-I FEEL FAINT-OH-H H!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? QUICK, GINNY, GRAB HER-SHE'S FALLING!
WELL, I'LL BE HORNSWAGGLED! SOMETHIN' KNOCKED WONDER WOMAN OUT-SEEMED LIKE THOSE BOOTS! I GOTTA GET 'EM OFF HER!
ETTA, BELIEVING WONDER WOMAN'S BOOTS ARE CEMENTED TO HER FEET, PULLS WITH ALL HER MIGHT.
HEAVE, HO-OLY COW! OO-OPS!
WHAT THE HECK-THERE'S NO CEMENT IN THESE BOOTS! BUT-BUT THERE MUST BE-I PUT IT THERE MYSELF!
4c
THE GAL'S HEART IS BEATIN' ALL RIGHT-BUT AWFUL FAINT-CALL A DOCTOR, GINNY, QUICK!
DOCTOR QUICK ARRIVES WITH SURPRISING PROMPTNESS AFTER GINNY'S CALL
HM PATIENT'S IN SERIOUS CONDITION MUST TAKE HER TO THE HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY! I BROUGHT AN AMBULANCE WITH ME-

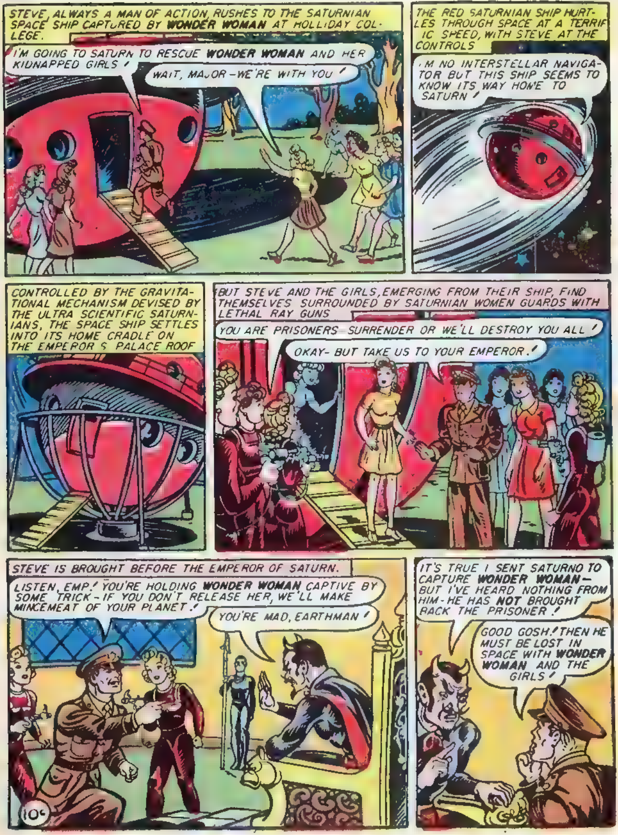

ETTA AND EVE ACCOMPANY **WONDER WOMAN** IN THE AMBULANCE.
NO, MISS-TWO GIRLS IN THERE ARE ENOUGH!
AMBULANCE
"DR QUICK" LOCKS THE AMBULANCE DOORS ON THE **OUTSIDE**.
THEY SUSPECT NOTHING-THIS IS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!
INSIDE THE AMBULANCE, EVE AND ETTA BEGIN TO FEEL DROWSY.
'S FUNNY-FEEL SLEEPY-
YEAH--ME TOO-LET'S TAKE LIL' NAP-
WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRLS LOCKED INSIDE, THE AMBULANCE DRIVES ABOARD A GREAT BLACK SPACE SHIP WHICH LIES WAITING OUTSIDE THE CITY.
"DR QUICK," STEPPING FROM THE AMBULANCE, REMOVES HIS DISGUISE.
CONGRATULATIONS, LORD SATURNO! YOUR ASSISTANT'S ARRIVED-SHE SAYS YOU'VE RECAPTURED **WONDER WOMAN!**
YES-TAKE THE SHIP UP AT ONCE!
INSTANTLY, THE SPACE MONSTER SOARS UPWARD, BEARING **WONDER WOMAN** AND HER GIRLS CAPTIVE TO THE DISTANT PLANET SATURN.

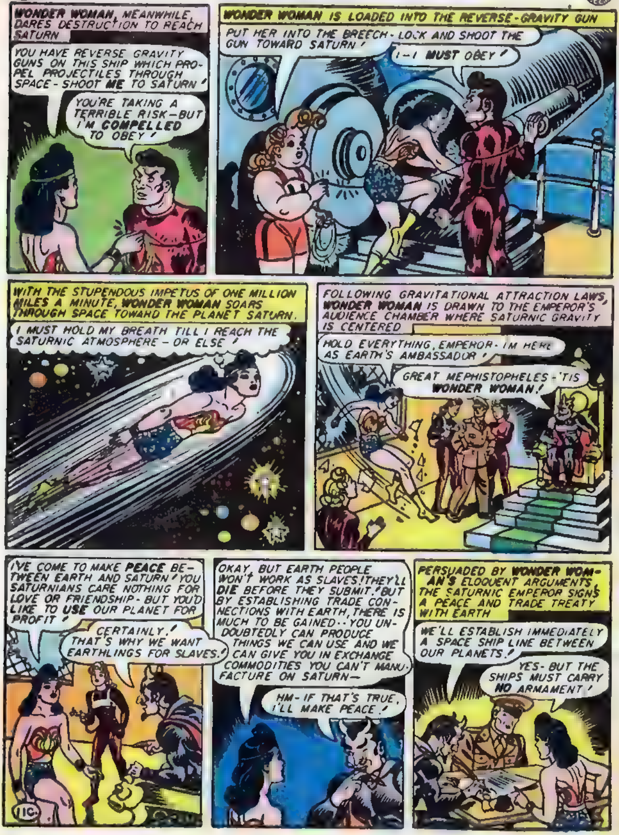

MEANWHILE, ON THE SPACE SHIP, SATURNO DIRECTS THE WOMEN WHO GUARD PRISONERS ON SATURN
THIS CAPTIVE HAS BROKEN BRONZE BANDS AND OUR HEAVIEST CHAINS-BIND HER WITH HER OWN LASSO- I'VE HEARD IT'S UNBREAKABLE!
BY THE SACRED MEPHISTOPHELES-I'LL STAKE MY FREEDOM **THIS** PRISONER WON'T ESCAPE!
BUT SUCH IS THE GUARDS' FEAR OF **WONDER WOMAN'S** STRENGTH THAT THEY WELD HER WITH MASSIVE BRONZE BANDS TO A STEEL POST
THE GIRLS, CONFINED IN CAGES NEAR **WONDER WOMAN**, SOON RECOVER CONSCIOUSNESS
WHA WHERE- WE'RE **PRISONERS**! WE MUSTA BEEN GASSED IN THAT AMBULANCE LOOK AT **WONDER WOMAN**- IS SHE **DEAD**!
SHE-SHE MUST BE- HOW HORRIBLE!
THE STRONG MAIDEN WILL SOON RECOVER- LORD SATURNO PLACED IN HER SHOES A POWERFUL SATURNIC SLEEPING DRUG WHICH IS ABSORBED INSTANTLY THROUGH THE SOLES OF THE FEET. ALL YOU GIRLS ARE CAPTIVES **BOUND** FOR SATURN-HA HA!
YOU'RE TELLING **US**!
LEFT ALONE BY THEIR GUARDS THE GIRLS ROUSE **WONDER WOMAN**.
HEY, CHIEF, WAKE UP!
WONDER WOMAN- WE NEED HELP!
UH-HELP-GREAT APHRODITE! I'M BOUND WITH THE MAGIC LASSO! I-I CAN'T BREAK THAT!

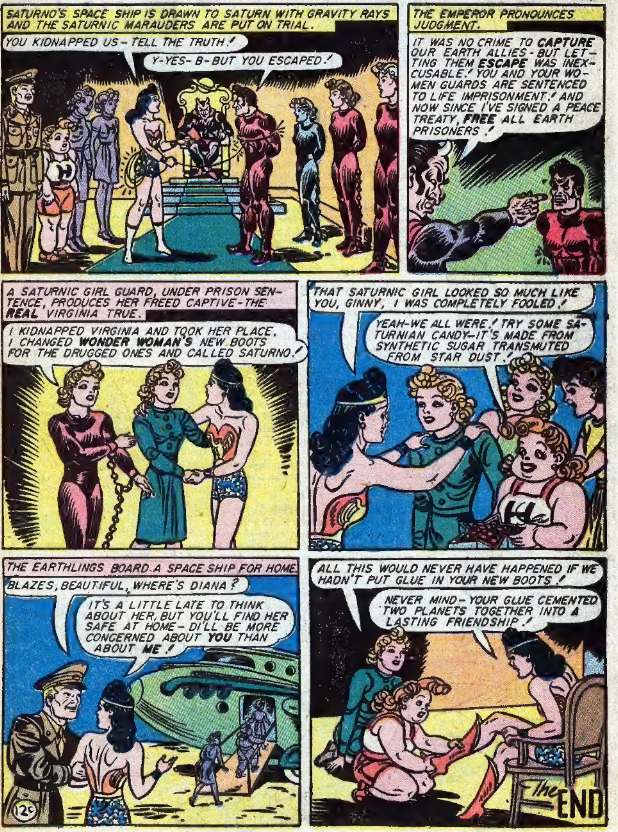

STILL TIGHTLY BOUND BY HER MAGIC LASSO, THE MIGHTY AMAZON BURSTS THE BANDS OF BRONZE ABOUT HER LEGS AND RIPS THE POST ITSELF FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS
CAR-RACK
USING THE MASSIVE STEEL PILLAR FOR A BATTERING RAM, WONDER WOMAN SMASHES ETTA'S CAGE
STAND BACK, ETTA- I MUST USE A LITTLE FORCE-
A LITTLE FORCE-WOO WOO! YOU MAKE A PILE DRIVER LOOK LIKE, A TOOTHPICK!
BUT ETTA, ALSO BOUND, CANNOT CLIMB OUT OF HER CAGE.
GEE, BOSS- THESE GOLDURNED SATURNIC GALS GOT ME TIED UP LIKE A BALE O' SPINACH- I CAN'T MAKE IT!
SEIZING ETTA'S ROPES IN HER STRONG TEETH, WONDER WOMAN LIFTS THE CAPTIVE FROM HER CAGE
WOO WOO! I FEEL LIKE A CAPTIVE BALLOON - DON'T BITE THAT ROPE TOO HARD, WONDER WOMAN, IT'LL BREAK!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, ETTA- I'LL BITE YOU FREE IN A JIFFY!
H
NOW, PAL, UNTIE MY MAGIC LASSO AND I'LL FINISH THE JOB!
GOSH! THESE SATURNIC GALS MUSTA WORKED IN A DEPARTMENT STORE, TYIN' UP BUNDLES - THEY SURE TIE A WICKED KNOT!

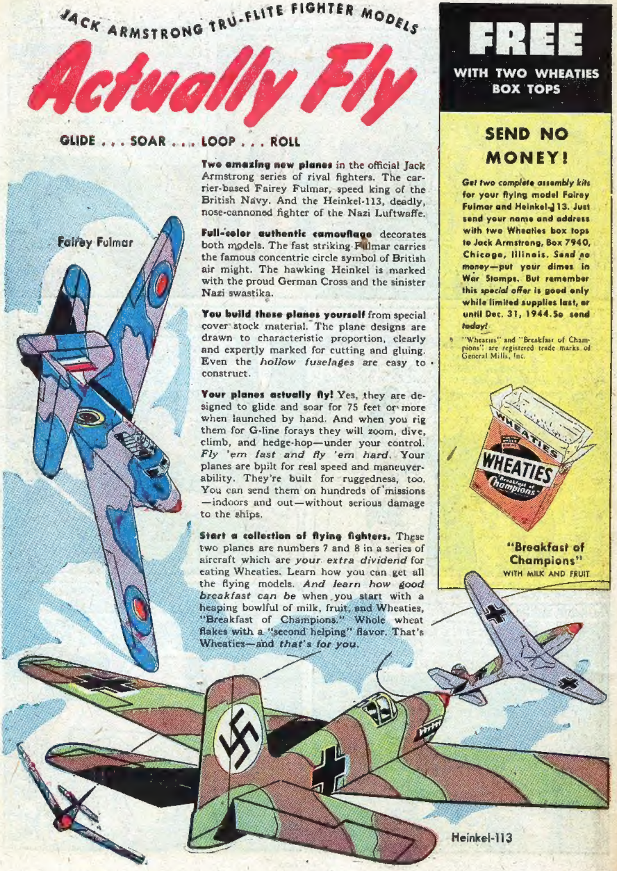

THESE BRONZE BANDS ARE EASY TO BREAK BUT IT WAS HARD TO WORK WITHOUT A PAIR OF HANDS!
AS **WONDER WOMAN** FREES EVE, THE SATURNIAN GUARD GIRLS RUSH FURIOUSLY AT THEIR ESCAPING PRISONERS.
ARR-RRGH! OUR CAPTIVES ARE ESCAPING – KNOCK THEM DOWN!
KNOCKING **SOMEBODY** DOWN IS A GOOD IDEA!
ETTA AND EVE FIND SATURNIC SLAVE WHIPS A HANDY WEAPON.
I'M AFRAID, GIRLS, WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THESE SATURNIC GUARDS TO SLEEP FOR AWHILE!
RIGHT-HO! THEY SURE NEED A REST!
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS BIND THEIR FORMER GUARDS –
DO A GOOD JOB, KEED!
DON'T WORRY-THIS IS WORK I ENJOY!
WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, SPEEDS TO THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE SPACE SHIP
THESE SATURNIANS CERTAINLY ARE CAUTIOUS - THEY KEEP EVERY DOOR LOCKED!
WHIRLING FROM THE CONTROLS, SATURNO WHIPS OUT HIS REVERSE-GRAVITY PISTOL
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
SHOOT AWAY, LADDIE, I LIKE THOSE PRETTY RAYS!


AS WONDER WOMAN HURLS SATURNO BACKWARD, HIS SHOULDER STRIKES A CONTROL LEVER.
INSTANTLY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION SHAKES THE GREAT SPACE SHIP.
BA-ANG
YOU WILL REPAIR WHATEVER BLEW UP AND PILOT THIS SHIP AS I DIRECT!
TH-THAT MAGIC LASSO!-I-I WOULD OBEY-BUT I CANNOT! YOU THREW ME AGAINST THE EMERGENCY LEVER WHICH BLOWS UP OUR ROCKET MOTORS-WE'RE STRANDED IN SPACE!
ON EARTH, MEANWHILE, THE DEAN OF HOLLIDAY COLLEGE TELEPHONES STEVE.
THREE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ARE MISSING! THE LAST WE HEARD FROM THEM WAS LAST NIGHT-THEY CALLED ON DIANA PRINCE-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THEM?
WHAT HAVE I DONE WITH THEM? NONSENSE! ETTA, EVE AND VIRGINIA TRUE, YOU SAY? I'LL INVESTIGATE!
DEAN STRIKT
DIANA HASN'T SHOWN UP AT THE OFFICE TODAY-I'D BETTER SEARCH HER ROOMS FOR CLUES!
STEVE ENTERS DIANA'S APARTMENT WITH A SKELETON KEY.
HMP-WONDER WOMAN'S BOOTS AND A SHOE BOX MARKED "ELITE BOOT SHOPPE"! MIGHT BE A CLUE-I'LL SEE THE BOOT SHOPPE PEOPLE!
Elite BOOT SHOPPE
9c
STEVE SHOWS THE ELITE BOOT SHOPPE PROPRIETOR THE SHOES HE FOUND IN DIANA'S APARTMENT.
ARE THESE THE BOOTS YOU MADE FOR WONDER WOMAN?
NO, MAJOR-THESE SHOES HAVE BEEN WORN-THEY'RE NOT NEW!
HM-THE BOOTS IN THIS PICTURE SHE SENT ME ARE THESE--HER OLD ONES---THE SAME BOOTS YOU SAY SHE LOST ON SATURN!
THAT MEANS SOME SATURNIC AGENT BROUGHT THEM TO DIANA'S APARTMENT AND KIDNAPPED THE GIRLS!


STEVE, ALWAYS A MAN OF ACTION, RUSHES TO THE SATURNIAN SPACE SHIP CAPTURED BY **WONDER WOMAN** AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE.
I'M GOING TO SATURN TO RESCUE **WONDER WOMAN** AND HER KIDNAPPED GIRLS!
WAIT, MAJOR—WE'RE WITH YOU!
THE RED SATURNIAN SHIP HURTLES THROUGH SPACE AT A TERRIFIC SPEED, WITH STEVE AT THE CONTROLS
I'M NO INTERSTELLAR NAVIGATOR BUT THIS SHIP SEEMS TO KNOW ITS WAY HOME TO SATURN!
CONTROLLED BY THE GRAVITATIONAL MECHANISM DEVISED BY THE ULTRA SCIENTIFIC SATURNIANS, THE SPACE SHIP SETTLES INTO ITS HOME CRADLE ON THE EMPEROR'S PALACE ROOF
BUT STEVE AND THE GIRLS, EMERGING FROM THEIR SHIP, FIND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED BY SATURNIAN WOMEN GUARDS WITH LETHAL RAY GUNS
YOU ARE PRISONERS—SURRENDER OR WE'LL DESTROY YOU ALL!
OKAY—BUT TAKE US TO YOUR EMPEROR!
STEVE IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE EMPEROR OF SATURN.
LISTEN, EMP! YOU'RE HOLDING **WONDER WOMAN** CAPTIVE BY SOME TRICK—IF YOU DON'T RELEASE HER, WE'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OF YOUR PLANET!
YOU'RE MAD, EARTHMAN!
10C
IT'S TRUE I SENT SATURNO TO CAPTURE **WONDER WOMAN**—BUT I'VE HEARD NOTHING FROM HIM—HE HAS **NOT** BROUGHT BACK THE PRISONER!
GOOD GOSH! THEN HE MUST BE LOST IN SPACE WITH **WONDER WOMAN** AND THE GIRLS!


WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, DARES DESTRUCTION TO REACH SATURN
YOU HAVE REVERSE GRAVITY GUNS ON THIS SHIP WHICH PROPEL PROJECTILES THROUGH SPACE - SHOOT ME TO SATURN!
YOU'RE TAKING A TERRIBLE RISK—BUT I'M COMPELLED TO OBEY!
WONDER WOMAN IS LOADED INTO THE REVERSE-GRAVITY GUN
PUT HER INTO THE BREECH-LOCK AND SHOOT THE GUN TOWARD SATURN!
I—I MUST OBEY!
WITH THE STUPENDOUS IMPETUS OF ONE MILLION MILES A MINUTE, WONDER WOMAN SOARS THROUGH SPACE TOWARD THE PLANET SATURN.
I MUST HOLD MY BREATH TILL I REACH THE SATURNIC ATMOSPHERE — OR ELSE!
FOLLOWING GRAVITATIONAL ATTRACTION LAWS, WONDER WOMAN IS DRAWN TO THE EMPEROR'S AUDIENCE CHAMBER WHERE SATURNIC GRAVITY IS CENTERED
HOLD EVERYTHING, EMPEROR - I'M HERE AS EARTH'S AMBASSADOR!
GREAT MEPHISTOPHELES—'TIS WONDER WOMAN!
I'VE COME TO MAKE PEACE BETWEEN EARTH AND SATURN! YOU SATURNIANS CARE NOTHING FOR LOVE OR FRIENDSHIP - BUT YOU'D LIKE TO USE OUR PLANET FOR PROFIT!
CERTAINLY! THAT'S WHY WE WANT EARTHLINGS FOR SLAVES!
11C
OKAY, BUT EARTH PEOPLE WON'T WORK AS SLAVES! THEY'LL DIE BEFORE THEY SUBMIT! BUT BY ESTABLISHING TRADE CONNECTIONS WITH EARTH, THERE IS MUCH TO BE GAINED - YOU UNDOUBTEDLY CAN PRODUCE THINGS WE CAN USE AND WE CAN GIVE YOU IN EXCHANGE COMMODITIES YOU CAN'T MANUFACTURE ON SATURN—
HM - IF THAT'S TRUE, I'LL MAKE PEACE!
PERSUADED BY WONDER WOMAN'S ELOQUENT ARGUMENTS, THE SATURNIC EMPEROR SIGNS A PEACE AND TRADE TREATY WITH EARTH
WE'LL ESTABLISH IMMEDIATELY A SPACE SHIP LINE BETWEEN OUR PLANETS!
YES - BUT THE SHIPS MUST CARRY NO ARMAMENT!


SATURNO'S SPACE SHIP IS DRAWN TO SATURN WITH GRAVITY RAYS AND THE SATURNIC MARAUDERS ARE PUT ON TRIAL.
YOU KIDNAPPED US – TELL THE TRUTH!
Y-YES- B-BUT YOU ESCAPED!
THE EMPEROR PRONOUNCES JUDGMENT.
IT WAS NO CRIME TO **CAPTURE** OUR EARTH ALLIES - BUT LETTING THEM **ESCAPE** WAS INEXCUSABLE! YOU AND YOUR WOMEN GUARDS ARE SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT! AND NOW SINCE I'VE SIGNED A PEACE TREATY, **FREE** ALL EARTH PRISONERS!
A SATURNIC GIRL GUARD, UNDER PRISON SENTENCE, PRODUCES HER FREED CAPTIVE - THE **REAL** VIRGINIA TRUE.
I KIDNAPPED VIRGINIA AND TOOK HER PLACE. I CHANGED **WONDER WOMAN'S** NEW BOOTS FOR THE DRUGGED ONES AND CALLED SATURNO!
THAT SATURNIC GIRL LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE YOU, GINNY, I WAS COMPLETELY FOOLED!
YEAH-WE ALL WERE! TRY SOME SATURNIAN CANDY-IT'S MADE FROM SYNTHETIC SUGAR TRANSMUTED FROM STAR DUST!
THE EARTHLINGS BOARD A SPACE SHIP FOR HOME.
BLAZES, BEAUTIFUL, WHERE'S DIANA?
IT'S A LITTLE LATE TO THINK ABOUT HER, BUT YOU'LL FIND HER SAFE AT HOME - DI'LL BE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT **YOU** THAN ABOUT **ME**!
12c
ALL THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED IF WE HADN'T PUT GLUE IN YOUR NEW BOOTS!
NEVER MIND - YOUR GLUE CEMENTED TWO PLANETS TOGETHER INTO A LASTING FRIENDSHIP!
The END



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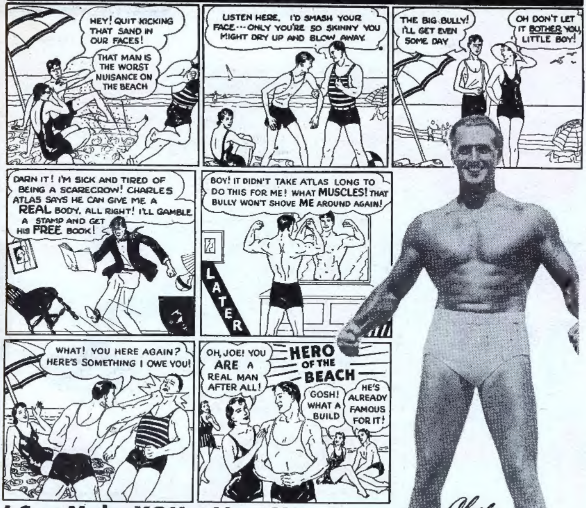
"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME


HEY! QUIT KICKING THAT SAND IN OUR FACES!
THAT MAN IS THE WORST NUISANCE ON THE BEACH
LISTEN HERE. I'D SMASH YOUR FACE···ONLY YOU'RE SO SKINNY YOU MIGHT DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY.
THE BIG BULLY! I'LL GET EVEN SOME DAY
OH DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, LITTLE BOY!
DARN IT! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING A SCARECROW! CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN GIVE ME A REAL BODY. ALL RIGHT! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ATLAS LONG TO DO THIS FOR ME! WHAT MUSCLES! THAT BULLY WON'T SHOVE ME AROUND AGAIN!
LATER
WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL MAN AFTER ALL!
HERO OF THE BEACH
GOSH! WHAT A BUILD
HE'S ALREADY FAMOUS FOR IT!

Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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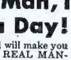

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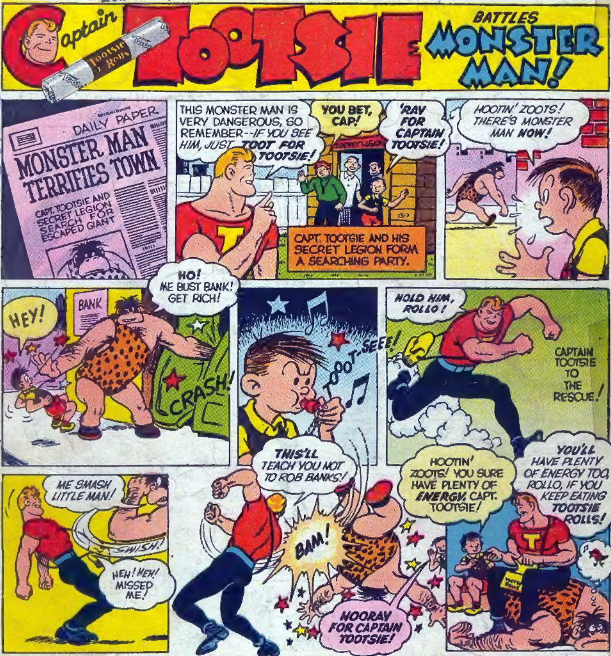
Captain TOOTSIE BATTLES MONSTER MAN!
Tootsie Rolls
DAILY PAPER
MONSTER MAN TERRIFIES TOWN
CAPT. TOOTSIE AND SECRET LEGION SEARCH FOR ESCAPED GIANT
THIS MONSTER MAN IS VERY DANGEROUS, SO REMEMBER--IF YOU SEE HIM, JUST TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!
YOU BET, CAP!
'RAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
CAPT. TOOTSIE AND HIS SECRET LEGION FORM A SEARCHING PARTY.
HOOTIN' ZOOTS! THERE'S MONSTER MAN NOW!
HEY!
BANK
HO! ME BUST BANK! GET RICH!
CRASH!
TOOT-SEE!
HOLD HIM, ROLLO!
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE TO THE RESCUE!
ME SMASH LITTLE MAN!
SWISH!
HEH! HEH! MISSED ME!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO ROB BANKS!
BAM!
HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
HOOTIN' ZOOTS! YOU SURE HAVE PLENTY OF ENERGY, CAPT. TOOTSIE!
YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF ENERGY TOO, ROLLO, IF YOU KEEP EATING TOOTSIE ROLLS!

KIDS, IT'S NEW—TOOTSIE VM
IT MAKES MILK TASTE LIKE CHOCOLATEY TOOTSIE ROLLS!
AND LOOK WHAT ITS VITAMINS GIVE YOU
A THE RESISTANCE VITAMIN
B1 THE APPETITE VITAMIN
B2 THE GROWTH VITAMIN
D THE SUNSHINE VITAMIN
PLUS—IRON, THE "RED BLOOD MINERAL," CALCIUM, PHOSPHORUS AND NIACIN.
GROW UP TO BE A BIG, TALL, HUSKY GUY LIKE ME!
Tootsie VM
NO RATION POINTS AT YOUR GROCER'S